



OUR
PRICE
\$5.99
CHEAP!

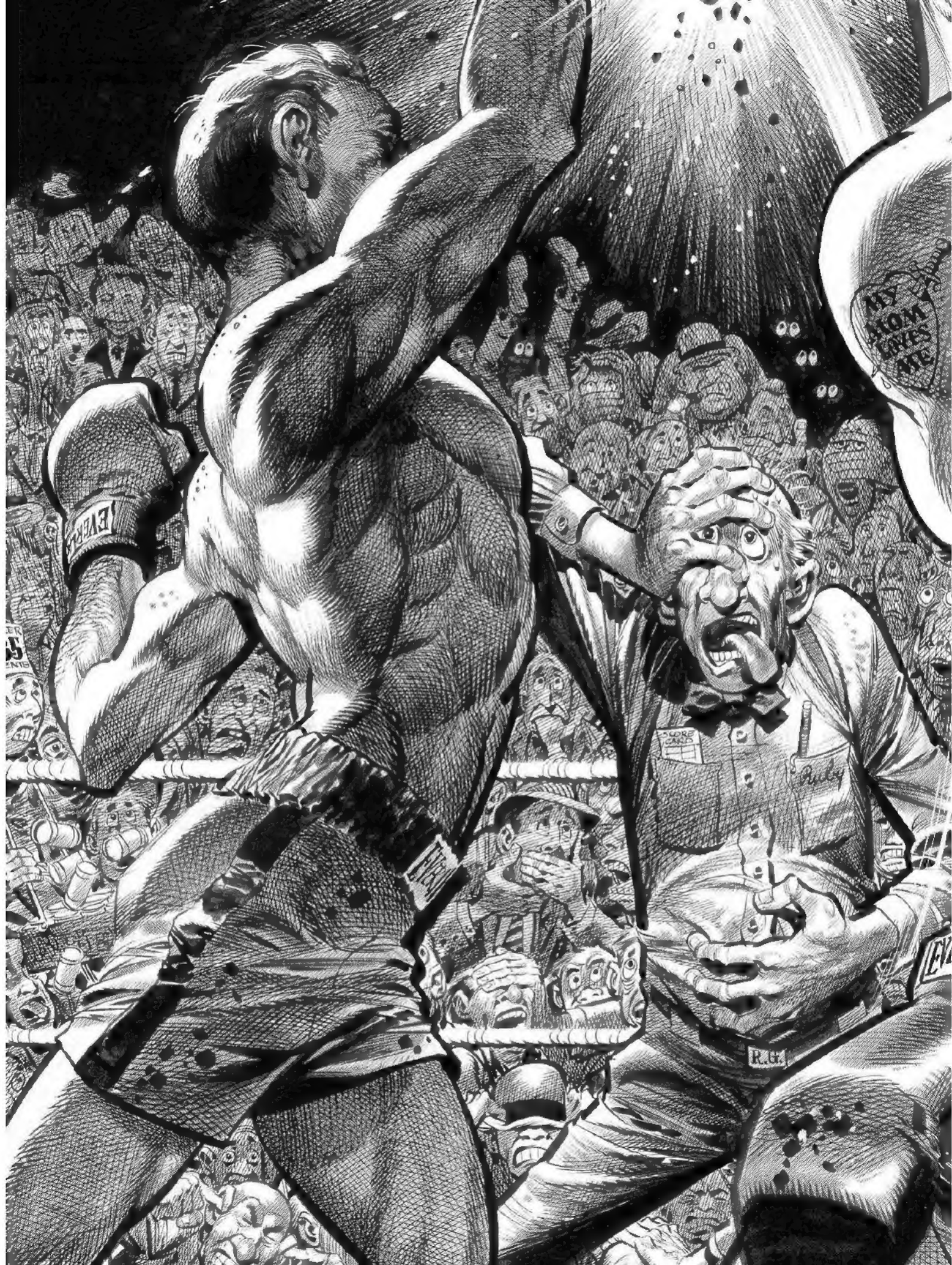
MAD

NO.
21
OCT
2021



SPORTACULAR!

#021 OCT 2021 \$5.99 CHEAP! US/CAN
DG
0 74470 33230 5
MADMAG.COM



MAD

NO. 21 OCTOBER 2021

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR



- 02** The MAD Baseball Primer, MAD #80, Jul 1963
- 05** Casey at the Bat, MAD #6, Sep 1953
- 11** Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #320, Jul 1993
- 13** Horrifying Sports Cliches, MAD #250, Oct 1984
- 16** Outdoor Sports Indoors, MAD #111, Jun 1967
- 20** Little-Known (and Rarely Called) Sports Infractions, MAD #301, Mar 1991
- 22** A MAD Look at Basketball, MAD #325, Feb 1994
- 24** MAD's Golfing Tips for the Moon:
How to Make a Bunker Shot in 1/6 Gravity
- 25** MAD Magazine Introduces 43 Man Squamish, MAD #95, Jun 1965
- 28** The MAD World of...Sports, MAD #466, Jun 2006
- 31** A MAD Look at Skydiving, MAD #117, Mar 1968
- 36** Making Games More Dangerous, MAD #306, Oct 1991
- 38** Best of The Lighter Side of Sports, MAD #272, Jul 1987, MAD #277, Mar 1988,
MAD #301, Mar 1991, MAD #320, Jul 1993, MAD #327, May 1994
- 42** The Karocky Kid, MAD #253, Mar 1985
- 45** Drama on Page 45, MAD #269, Mar 1987
- 46** A Sports Fan/A Sports Fanatic, MAD #324, Jan 1994
- 48** When Other Sports Figures Co-star
with Cartoon Characters in Movies, MAD #352, Dec 1996
- 52** Using Sports Equipment in Everyday Life, MAD #309, Mar 1992
- 54** The MAD Sports Fan Hate Book, MAD #265, Sep 1986
- 56** Literal Logos for Pro Sports Teams, MAD #550, Apr 2018

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS The Usual Gang of Idiots

INSIDE BACK COVER A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Mark Fredrickson

FROM "A GUIDE TO BETTER UNDERSTANDING
THE FINE OLD ART OF BOXING" WRITTEN BY AL JAFFEE
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #26, NOV 1965
ARTIST JACK DAVIS

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.



We could've done this next article as a "Baseball Coloring Book," but everybody's doing Coloring Books! And we could've done this article as a "Baseball Photo-Caption Book," but everybody's doing Photo-Caption Books. So we've decided to do it as a "Primer" which nobody's doing yet. Except us! We've done them... and done them... and done them! It may not be an original format, but it's seasonal. And so, with the cry of "Play ball!" being heard throughout the land... followed by the cry of "So what!," we proudly present...

THE MAD BASEBALL PRIMER

THE GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME

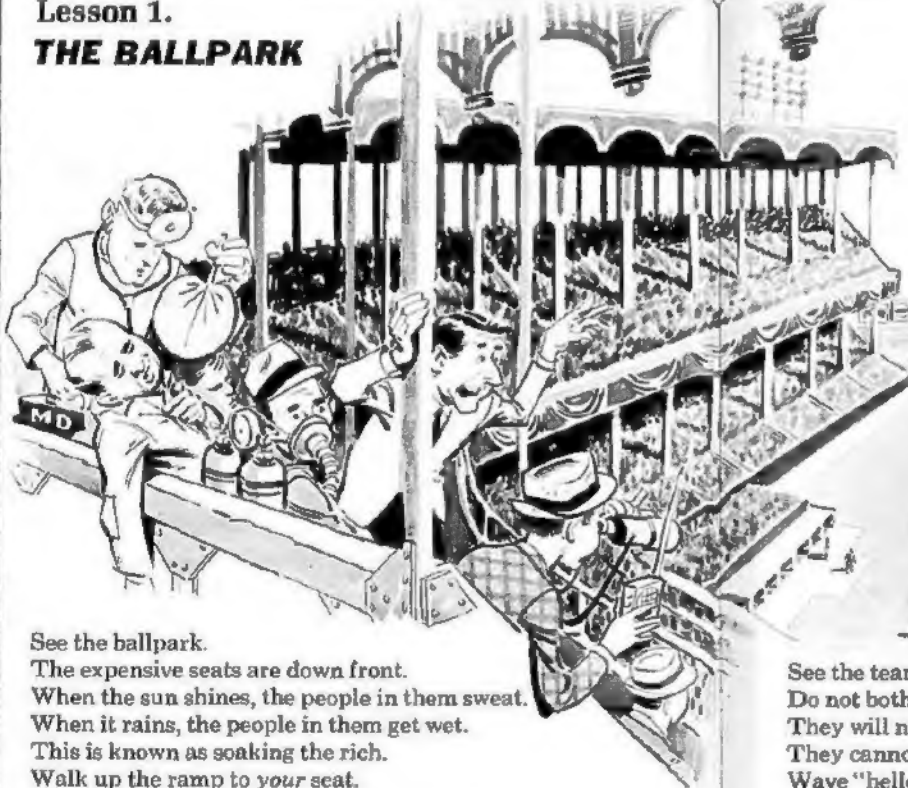
Easy Little Steps To Help You Get To First Base



WRITER STAN HART ARTIST JACK RICKARD

Lesson 1.

THE BALLPARK



See the ballpark.

The expensive seats are down front.

When the sun shines, the people in them sweat.

When it rains, the people in them get wet.

This is known as soaking the rich.

Walk up the ramp to *your* seat.

Pass the 1st tier. Pass the 2nd tier.

When you get to the top, hear the announcer.

He says, "Is there a doctor in the house?"

That's because you've just had a heart attack!



See the teams come out on the field.

Do not bother to wave "hello" to the ballplayers.

They will not wave back.

They cannot see you.

Wave "hello" to the passing airplanes.

The pilots will wave back.

They *can* see you!

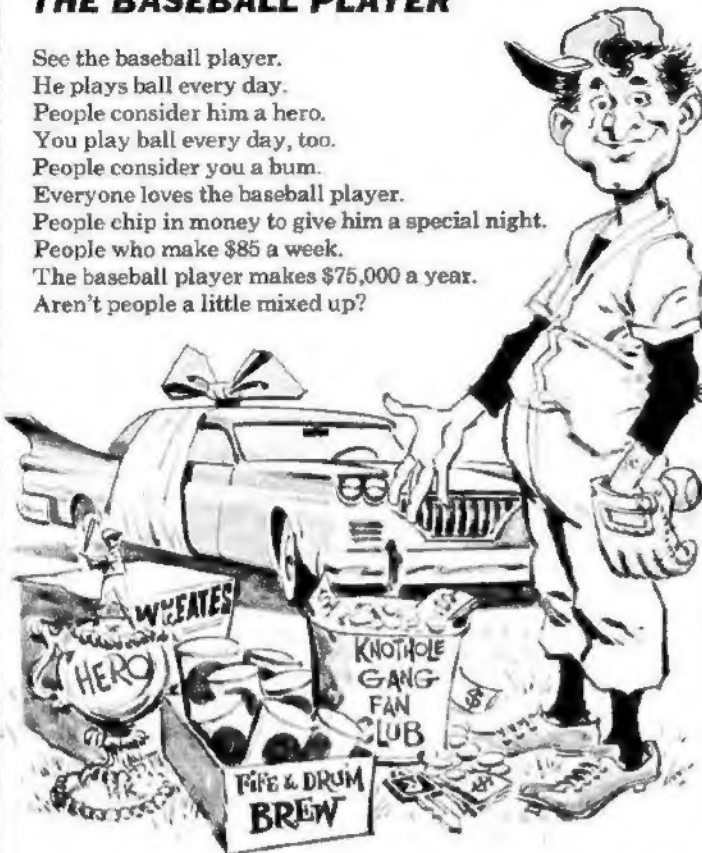
How will you know what's happening down on the field?

Simple! Listen to the game on your portable radio!

Lesson 2.

THE BASEBALL PLAYER

See the baseball player.
He plays ball every day.
People consider him a hero.
You play ball every day, too.
People consider you a bum.
Everyone loves the baseball player.
People chip in money to give him a special night.
People who make \$85 a week.
The baseball player makes \$75,000 a year.
Aren't people a little mixed up?



Watch the baseball player on television.
Some read commercials off "idiot cards."
Some don't. They can't read at all!
Most kids want to be baseball players when they grow up.
What do baseball players want to be when they grow up?

Lesson 6.

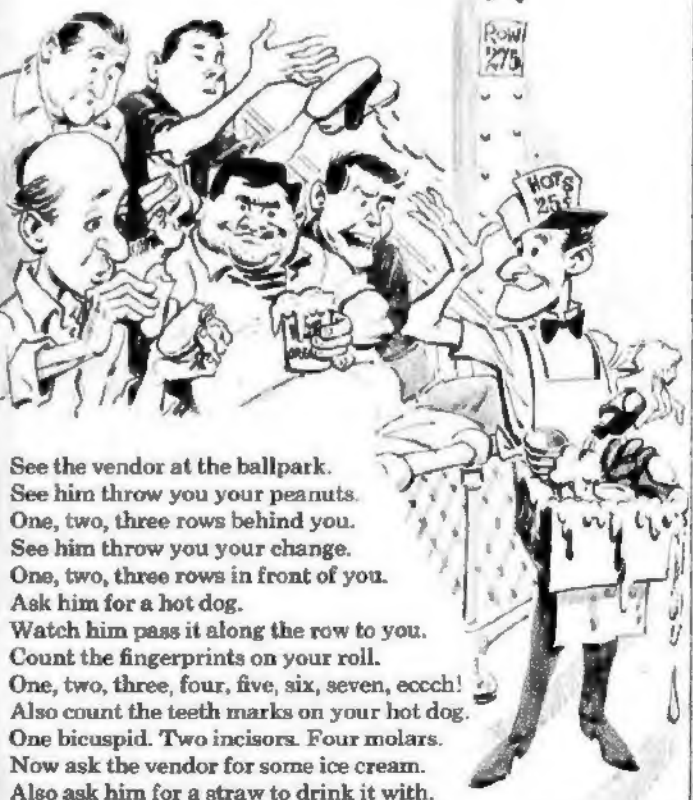
THE KNOTHOLE GANG

See the kids in the ballpark.
The kind management lets them in for free.
No one else wants to see the 10th-place team play.
The management wants to keep the kids off the street.
Because on the streets, a kid can't buy
\$10 worth of hot dogs from the management.
After the game, the kids wait for the players.
They want to get autographs.
Sometimes the poor ballplayer has to push his
way through the crowd of kids.
Maybe you will be lucky.
Maybe you will get knocked down by Roger Maris.



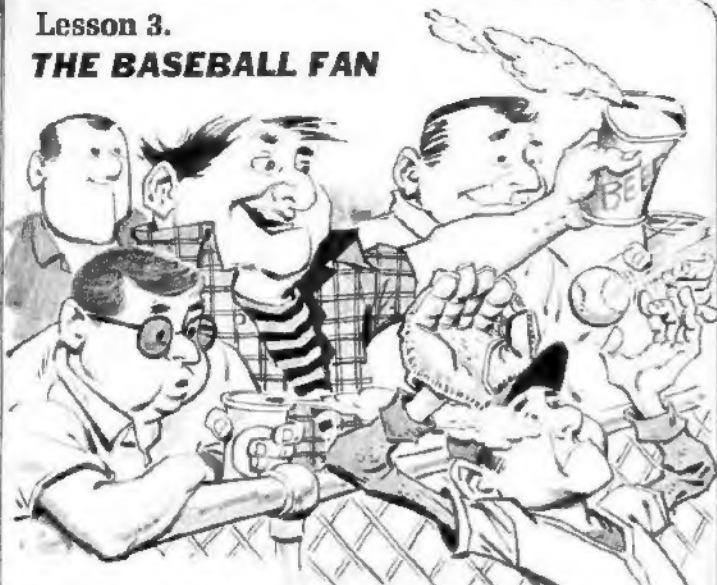
Lesson 7.

THE BALLPARK VENDOR



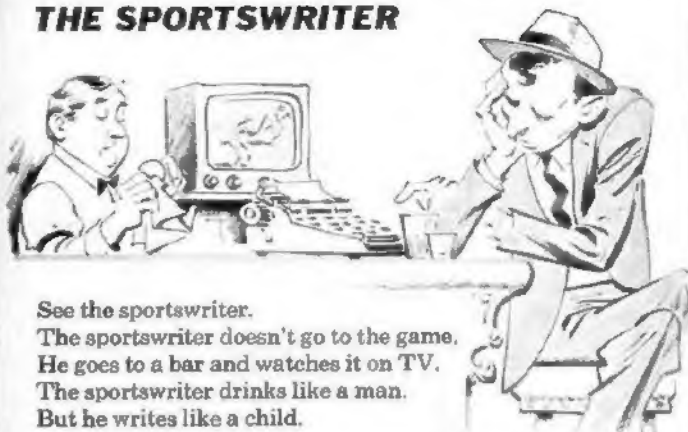
See the vendor at the ballpark.
See him throw you your peanuts.
One, two, three rows behind you.
See him throw you your change.
One, two, three rows in front of you.
Ask him for a hot dog.
Watch him pass it along the row to you.
Count the fingerprints on your roll.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, ecch!
Also count the teeth marks on your hot dog.
One bicuspid. Two incisors. Four molars.
Now ask the vendor for some ice cream.
Also ask him for a straw to drink it with.

Lesson 3. THE BASEBALL FAN



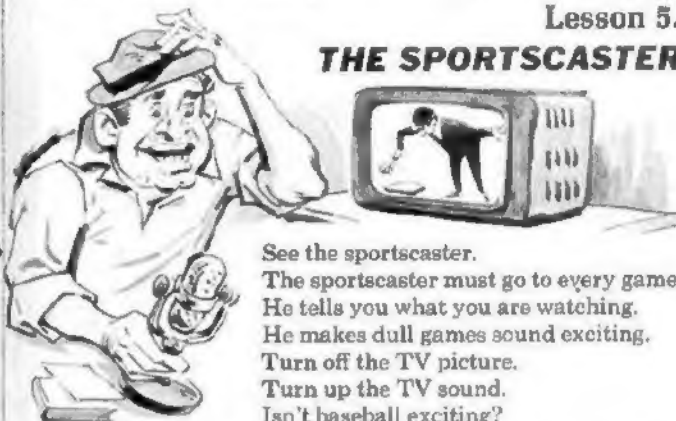
See the baseball fan.
He knows the names of all the baseball players.
He doesn't know the names of his children.
The baseball fan has a head for figures.
He knows everyone's batting average.
He doesn't know his own telephone number.
He knows the 3rd-string catcher for the Mets.
He doesn't know who Kennedy is.
The baseball fan is over 21.
He can vote in elections.
He can sit on juries.
It makes you stop and think!

Lesson 4. THE SPORTSWRITER



See the sportswriter.
The sportswriter doesn't go to the game.
He goes to a bar and watches it on TV.
The sportswriter drinks like a man.
But he writes like a child.

Lesson 5. THE SPORTSCASTER



See the sportscaster.
The sportscaster must go to every game.
He tells you what you are watching.
He makes dull games sound exciting.
Turn off the TV picture.
Turn up the TV sound.
Isn't baseball exciting?

Lesson 8. THE PARKING LOT



See the parking lot.
This is where you park your car.
See the attendant.
He sits and watches.
He watches kids steal your hub caps.
Also your antenna, spare tire and seat covers.
The parking lot attendant is very athletic.
He is a racing car driver.
Did you know you owned a racing car?
V-rrroom! Screeech! Craashh!



The parking lot attendant will give your car a dent.
In return, you must give him a tip.
Sometimes a ball is hit out of the stadium.
Sometimes it lands in the parking lot.
Then you might bring home a souvenir of the game.
Like a shattered windshield.



WE'VE INCLUDED MANY SUBJECTS IN OUR COMIC BOOK FORMAT... WESTERN COWBOYS, HORROR, CORPSES, A-COOKING IN A VAT... CRIME AND MURDER, SCIENCE-FICTION, ROCKETS IN THE STRATOSPHERE, ROMANCE, LOVERS, NOW **POETRY**; EVEN **THAT!**... A POEM YOU'VE NO DOUBT HEARD OF, NAME OF...

CASEY AT THE BAT!

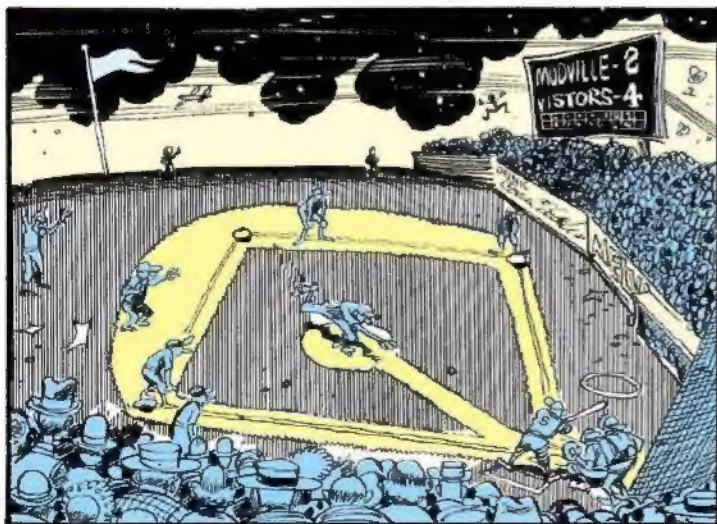
BY ERNEST LAWRENCE THAYER

ARTIST JACK DAVIS

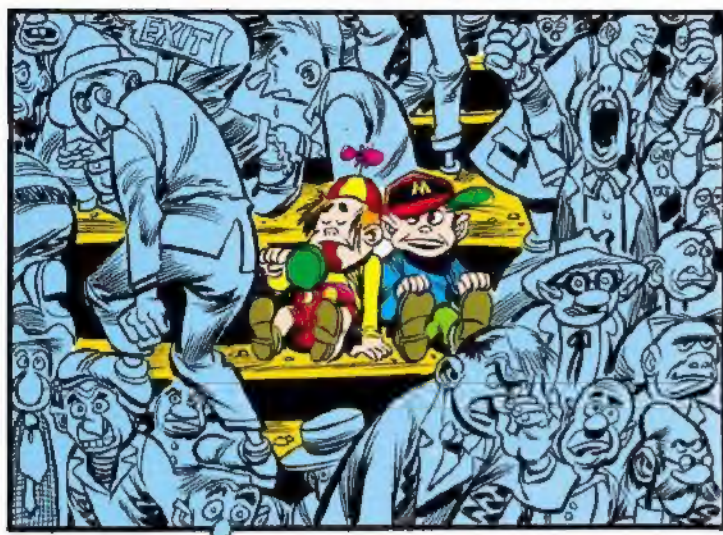


It looked extremely rocky for the Mudville nine that day;
The score stood two to four with but one inning left to play.

So when Cooney died at second and Burrows did the same,
A pallor wreathed the features of the patrons of the game.



The straggling few got up to go, leaving
there the rest,
With the hope that springs eternal within
the human breast.

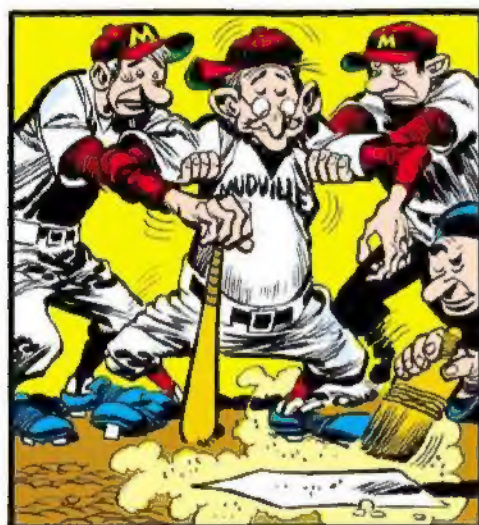


For they thought: "If only Casey could get a
whack at that,"
They'd put even money now, with Casey
at the bat.



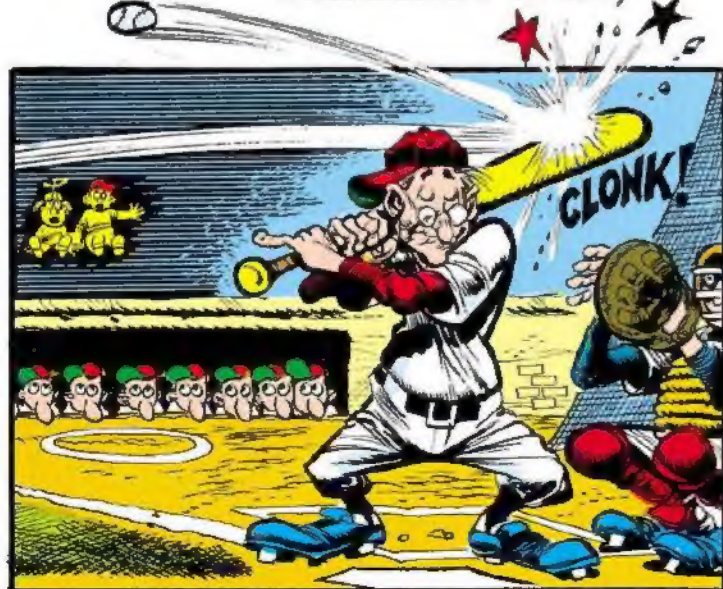
But Flynn preceded Casey, and likewise
so did Blake,
And the former was a pudd'n, and the latter
was a fake,

So on that stricken multitude a deathlike
silence sat;
For there seemed but little chance for Casey's
getting to the bat.



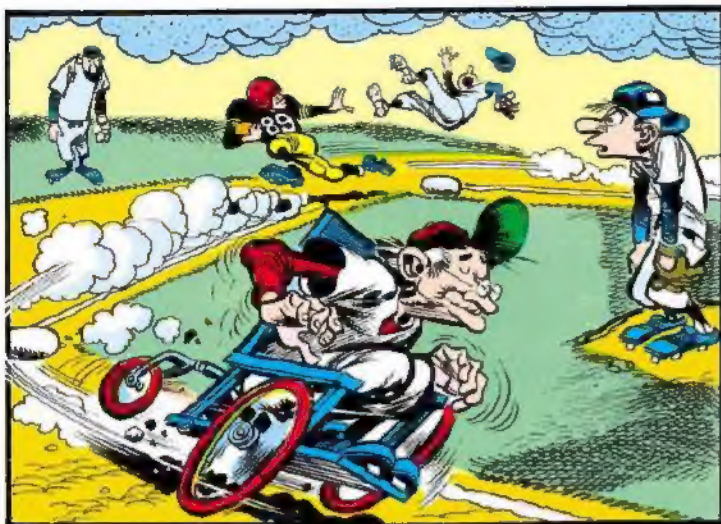
But Flynn let drive a "single," the
wonderment of all,

And the much-despised Blakely "tore the
cover off the ball."



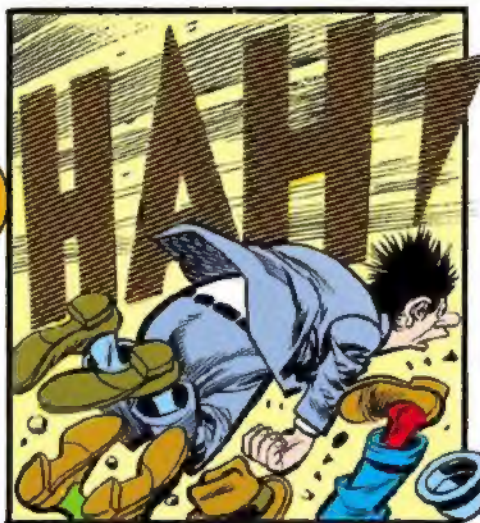
And when the dust had lifted, and
they saw what had occurred,

There was Blakely safe at second, and
Flynn a-huggin' third.



Then from the gladdened multitude
went up a joyous yell –
It rumbled in the mountaintops, it rattled
in the dell;

It struck upon the hillside and rebounded
on the flat;
For Casey, mighty Casey, was advancing
to the bat.



There was ease in Casey's manner as
he stepped into his place,
There was pride in Casey's bearing and a
smile on Casey's face;

And when responding to the cheers, he
lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt
'twas Casey at the bat.



Ten thousand eyes were on him as he
rubbed his hands with dirt.



Five thousand tongues applauded when he
wiped them on his shirt;



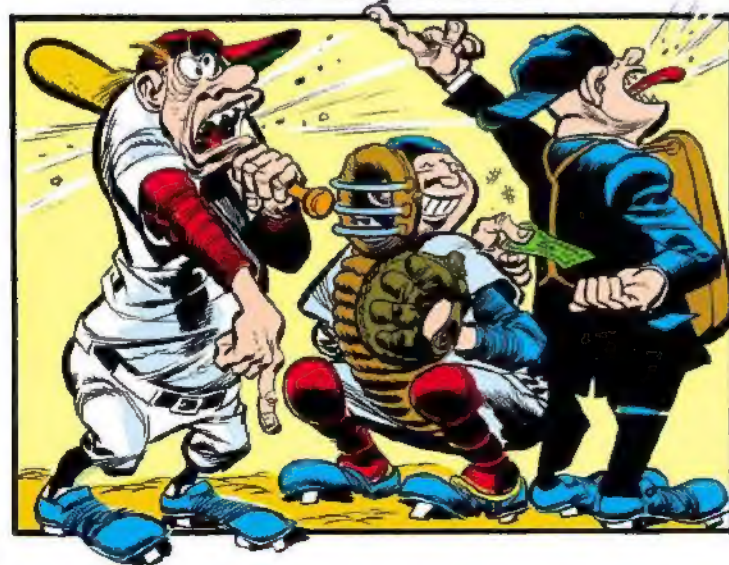
Then when the writhing pitcher ground the
ball into his hip,
Defiance gleamed in Casey's eye, a sneer
curled Casey's lip.

And now the leather-covered sphere came
hurtling through the air,
And Casey stood a-watching it in haughty
grandeur there.

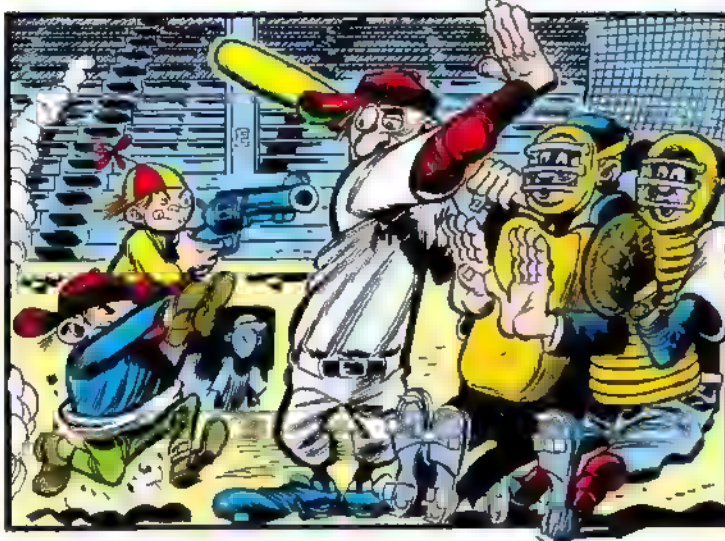


Close by the sturdy batsman the ball
unheeded sped,
"That ain't my style," said Casey. "Strike one,"
the umpire said.

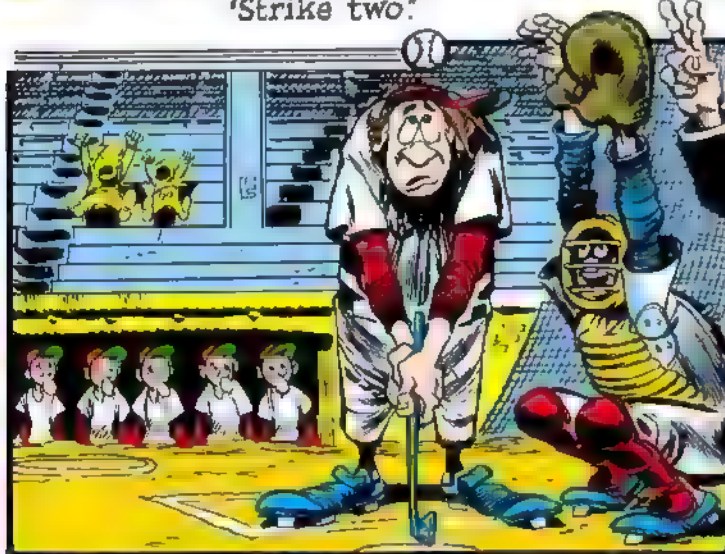
From the benches, black with people, there went
up a muffled roar,
Like the beating of the storm waves on the
stern and distant shore.



"Kill him! Kill the umpire!" someone shouted
in the stand;
And it's likely they'd have killed him had not
Casey raised his hand.



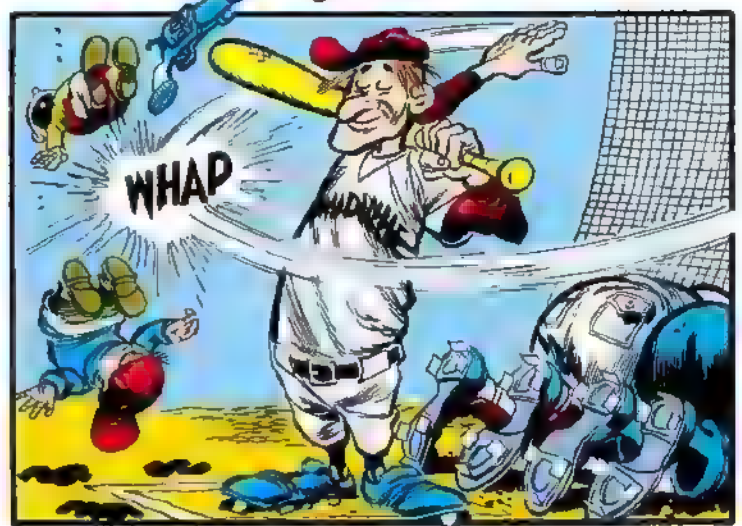
He signaled to the pitcher, and once more
the spheroid flew;
But Casey still ignored it, and the umpire said,
"Strike two."



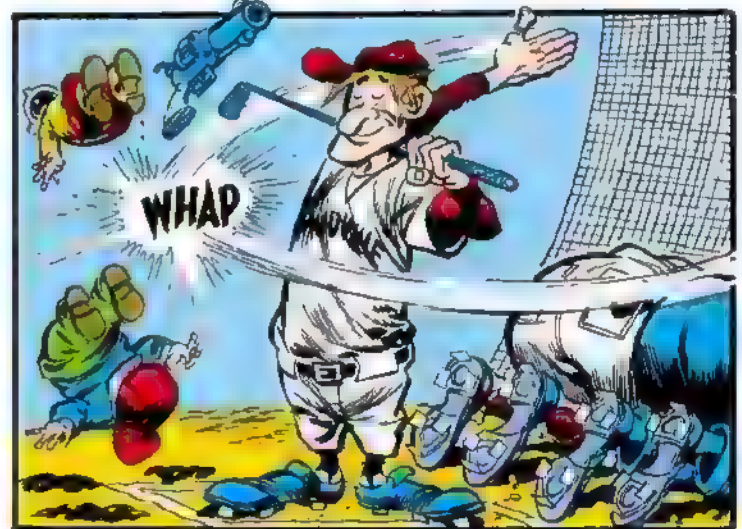
They saw his face grow stern and cold, they
saw his muscles strain,



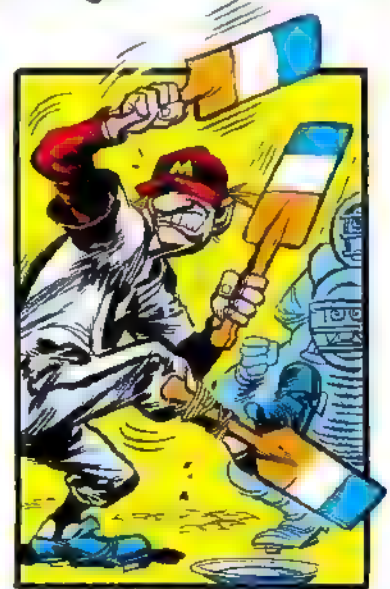
With a smile of Christian charity great Casey's
visage shone;
He stilled the rising tumult, he made the game
go on;



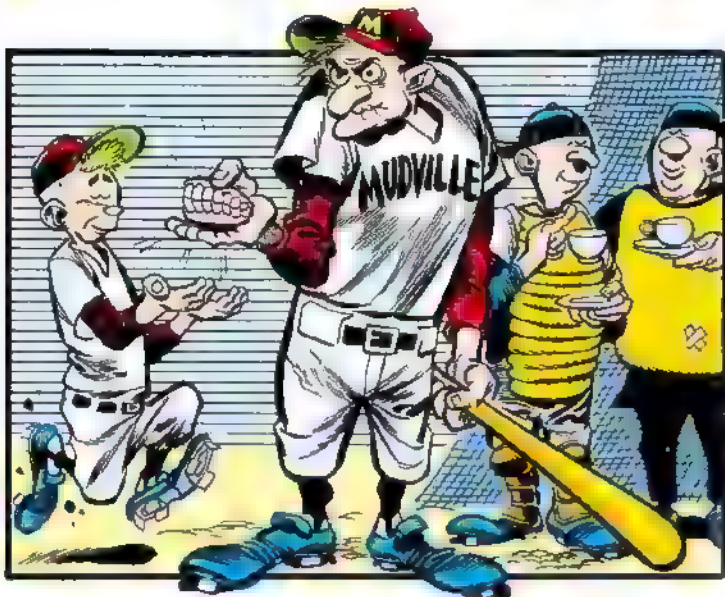
"Fraud!" cried the maddened thousands, and
the echo answered "Fraud!"
But one scornful look from Casey and
the audience was awed;



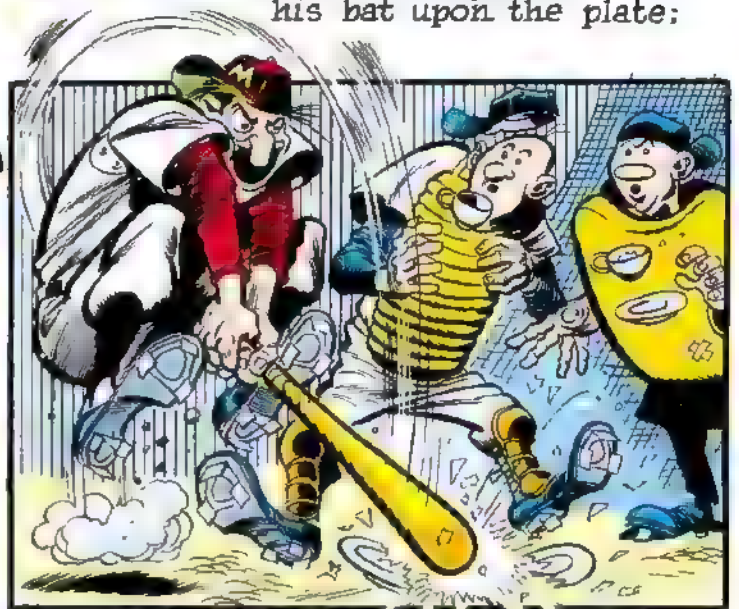
And they knew, that Casey wouldn't let
the ball go by again.



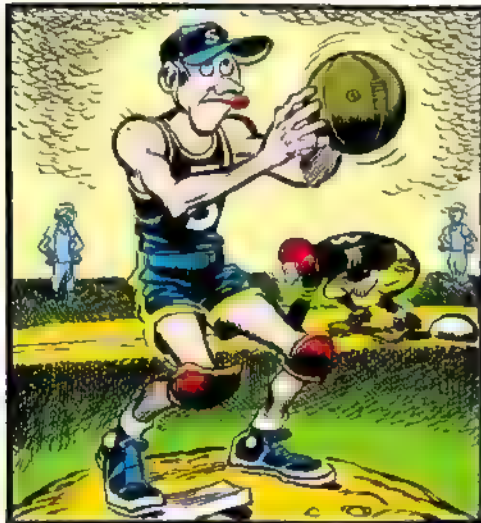
The sneer is gone from Casey's lips,
his teeth are clenched in hate,



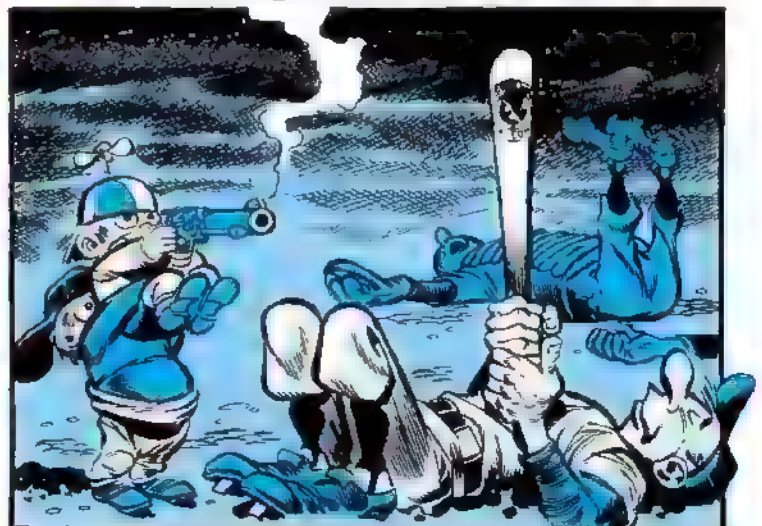
He pounds with cruel vengeance
his bat upon the plate:

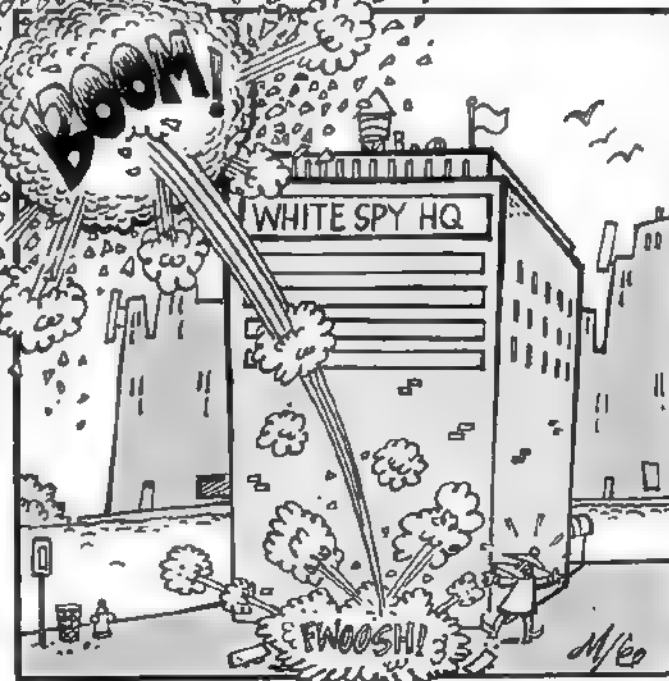
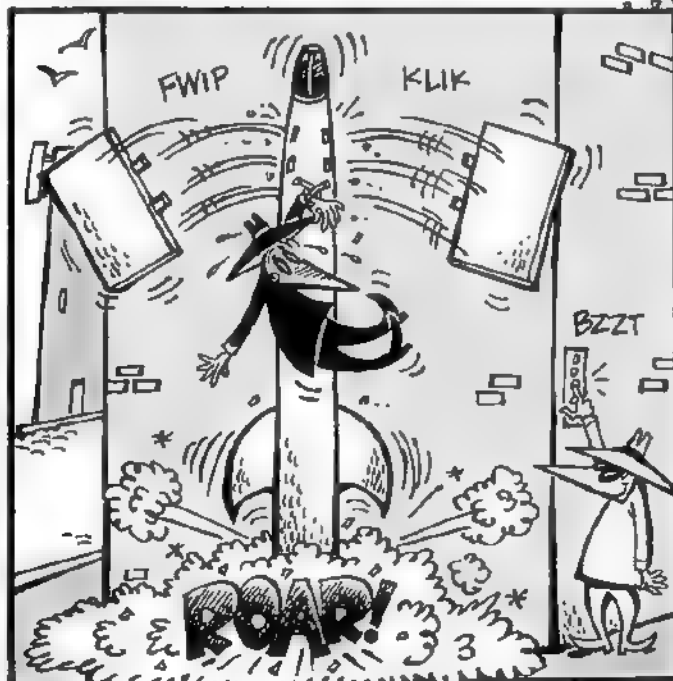
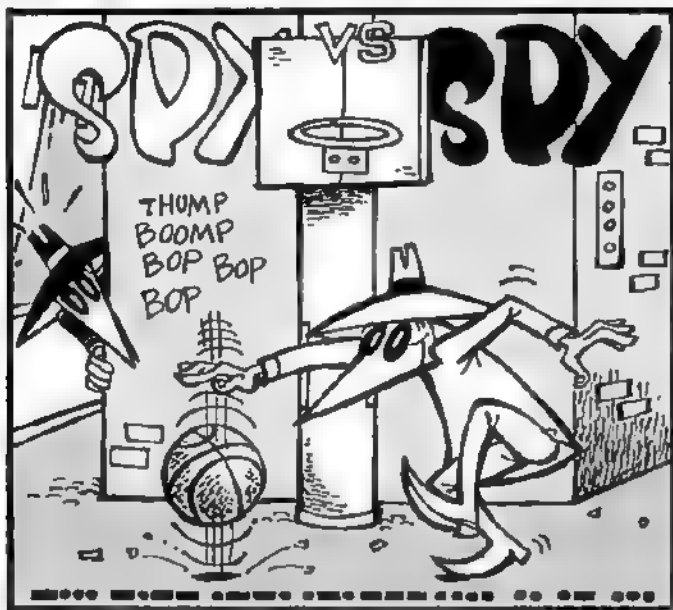


And now the pitcher holds the ball,
And now he lets it go,



Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun
is shining bright,
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere
hearts are light;
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere
children shout,
But there is no joy in Mudville —
mighty Casey has struck out!





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #320, JUL 1993

WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING

ARTIST DAVE MANEK

SHOPPING FOR YOUR BEST FRENEMY?

BLOW THEM AWAY WITH A SUBSCRIPTION TO



GET 6 ISSUES (A FULL YEAR)
FOR JUST \$19.99!
CHEAP!

ADD AN EXTRA \$15 FOR
INTERNATIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

VISIT MADMAGAZINE.COM/SUBSCRIBE
OR CALL 1-800-462-3624



Hey, gang! Here's a twist on MAD's nutty "Cliché Monster" game! Namely, take any familiar "Sports" phrase or "Sports expression, give it an eerie, gothic setting so you create a disgusting new horror creature, and you're playing at

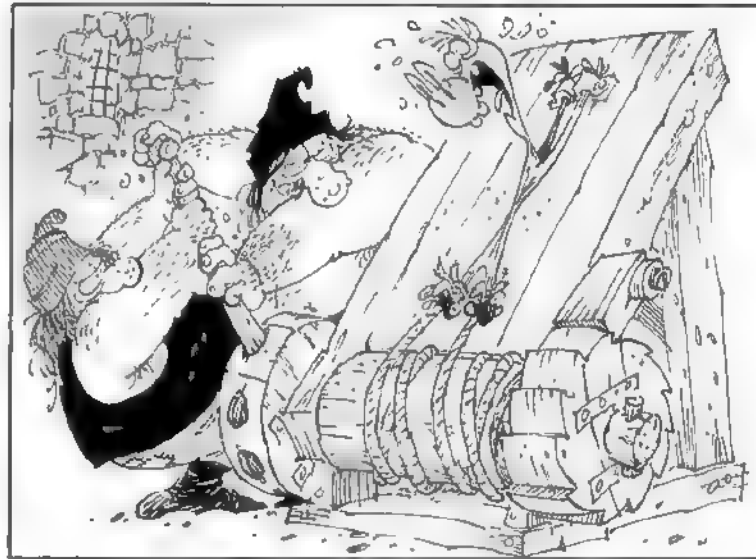
HORRIFYING SPORTS CLICHÉS

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST PAUL COKER

Advancing On A WILD PITCH



Stretching A SINGLE



Sinking A PUTT



Sitting On A LEAD



Returning A SERVE



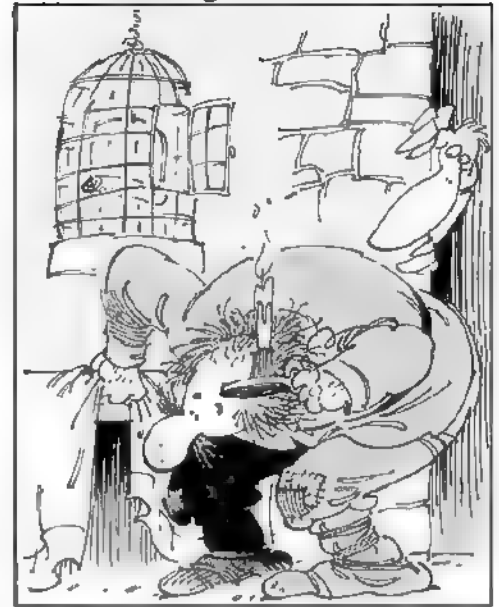
Pulling An UPSET



Dragging A BUNT



Missing A TACKLE



Putting Away A SHORT LOB



Nailing A TIGHT END



Icing A PUCK



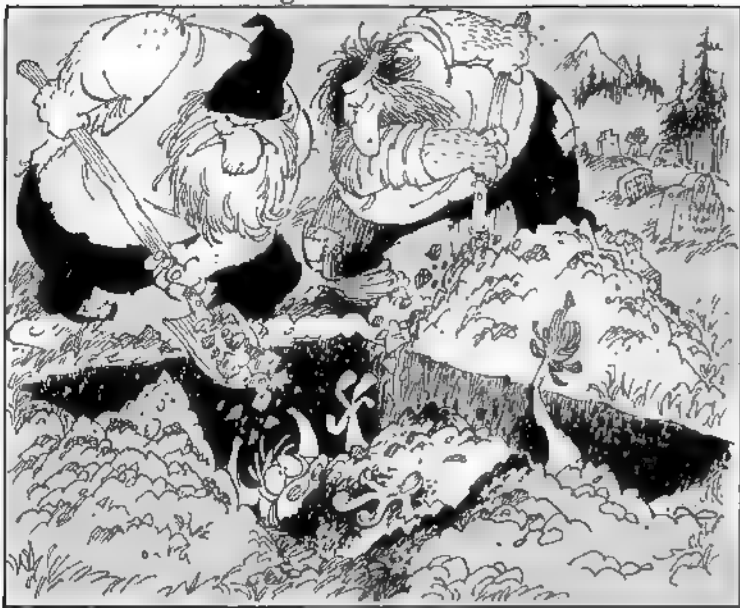
Stealing a BASE



Committing An ERROR



Covering A WIDE RECEIVER



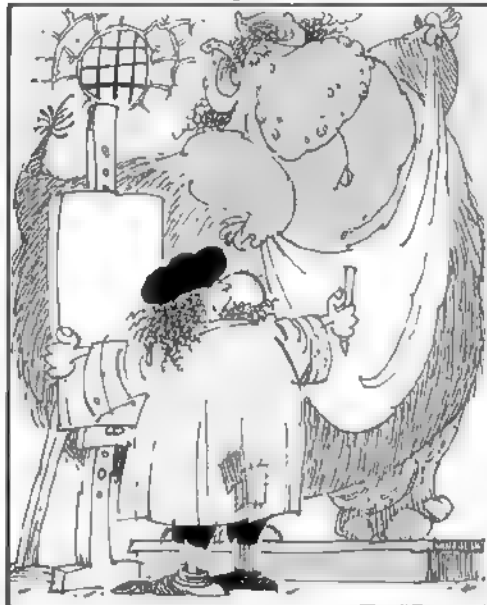
Getting Wind Of A TRADE



Stabbing A LINER



Drawing A FOUL

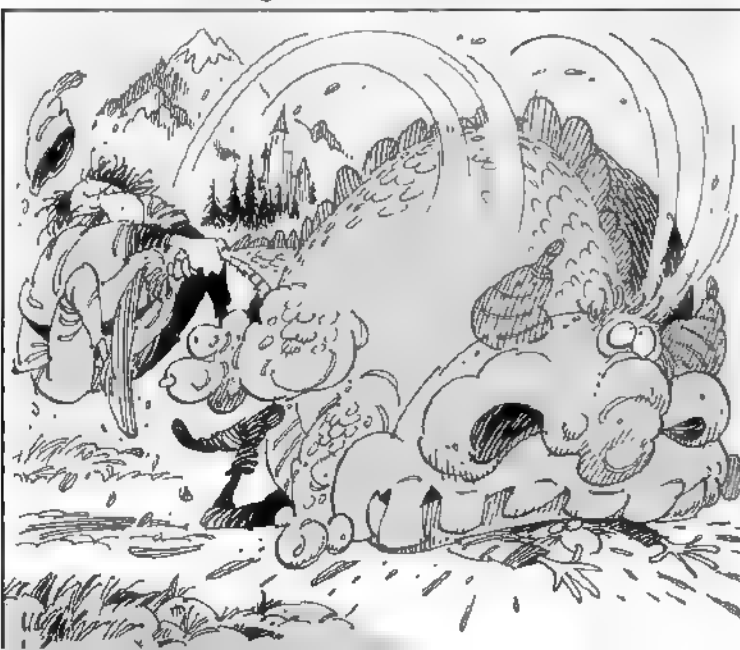


Slicing A DRIVE

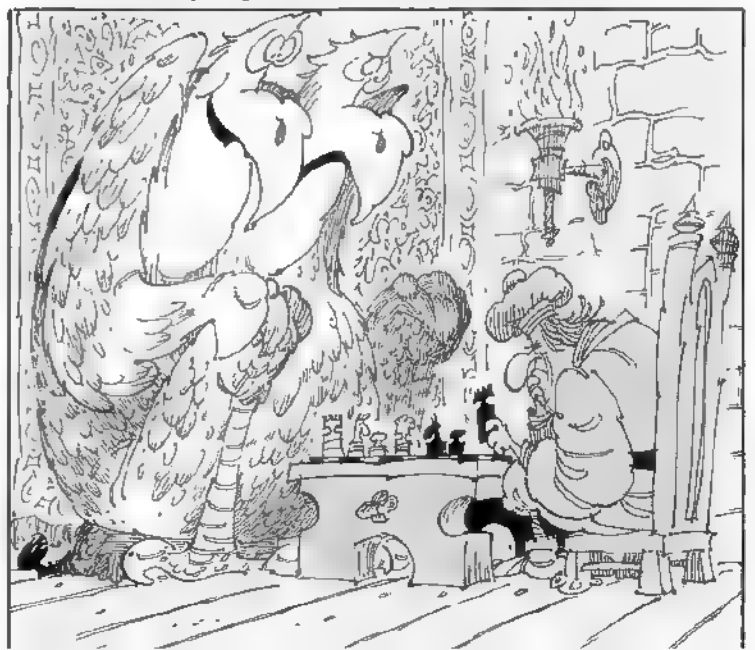


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #250, OCT 1984

Getting Hit With A PENALTY

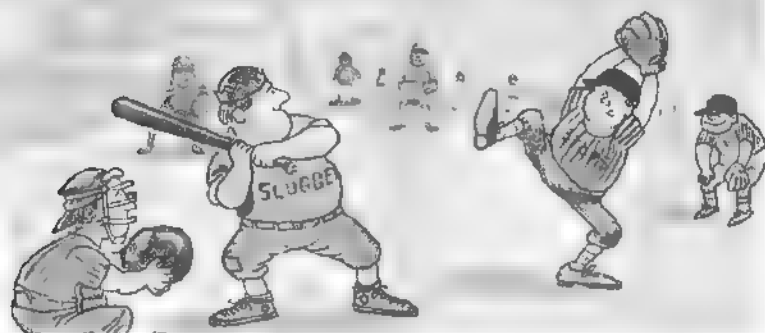


Playing a DOUBLEHEADER



ONCE UPON A TIME...BEFORE

... there were plenty of vacant sandlots available if you wanted to get a gang together and play a little baseball.



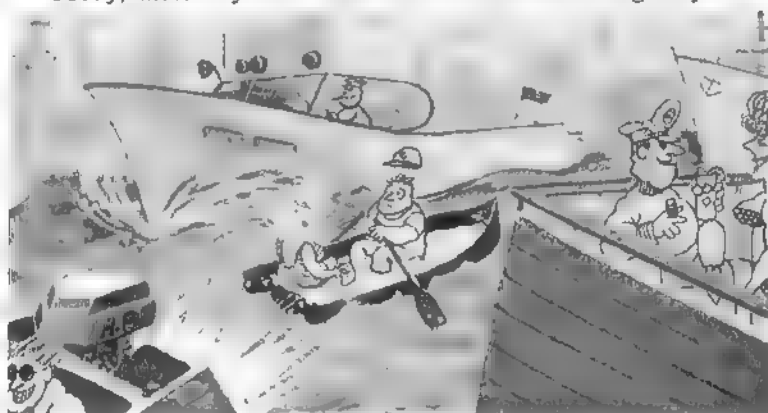
... bays and rivers were practically devoid of boaters.



Today, buildings have filled the vacant lots and the only baseball you can enjoy is what's broadcast on television.



Today, these bays and rivers are as crowded as highways.



THAT'S WHY SMART SPORTING EQUIPMENT

OUTDOO INDO

For the sandlot baseball player, there are plastic bats and the "whiffle ball" for playing the game in the house.



For the golfer, special clubs, balls, cups, etc are now available for enjoying the game on the living room rug.



THE POPULATION EXPLOSION...

... there were numerous golf courses available to anyone who wanted to pursue that little white ball for 18 holes



Today, the few golf courses that haven't been covered by housing developments are jammed beyond their capacities.



... picturesque, traffic-free roads beckoned the cyclist.



Today, a cyclist takes his life in his hands on our roads.



MANUFACTURERS ARE SLOWLY BRINGING

DOORS TO SPORTS

WRITER & ARTIST
AL WIFFE

For the boating enthusiast, there are rowing machines for enjoying the exercise and thrills of this sport at home.

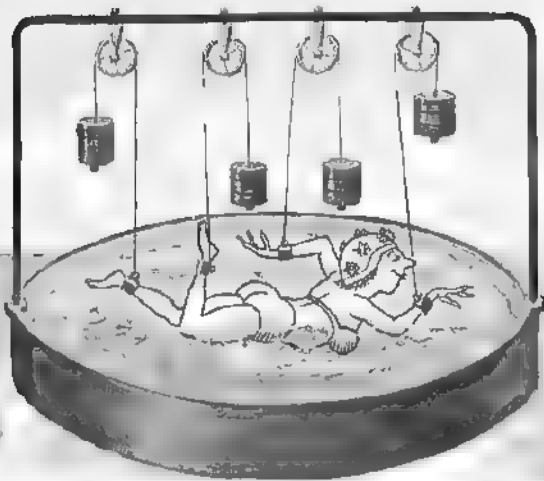


For the cyclist, the "Exercycle" eliminates the hazard of traffic jammed highways, and permits bike riding indoors.



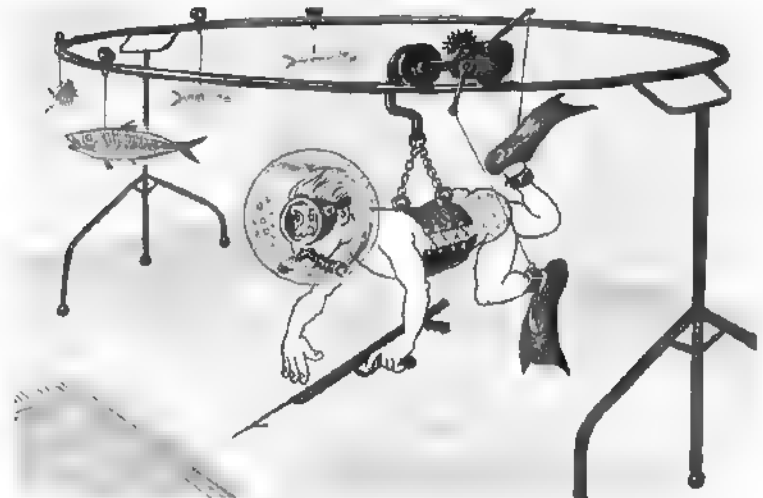
A MAD LOOK AT SOME FUTURE

SWIMMING



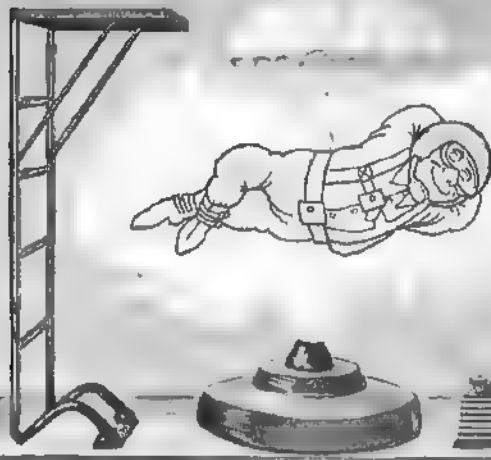
Suspended with counterweights over small, plastic-lined indoor pool, swimming enthusiast will be able to perform any stroke he feels like, except maybe perhaps sunstroke.

SKIN DIVING



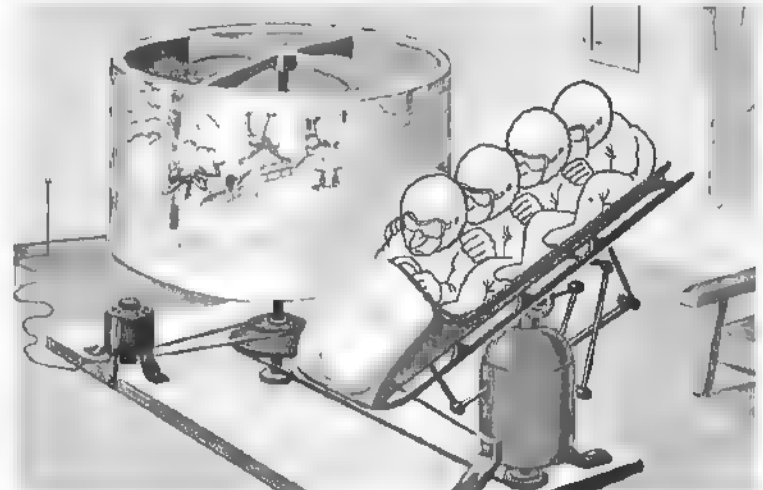
Skin Diving buff will wear water-filled plastic bubble to simulate underwater effect while drifting around room and spearing plastic fish... or real fish, for authenticity.

SKY DIVING



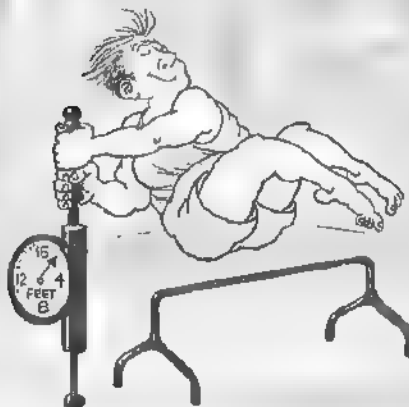
Sky Diver is held aloft in "free fall" by powerful jet of air. When buzzer sounds, he pulls rip-cord of tiny chute and gently lands as the air jet slowly turns itself off.

TOBOGGANING



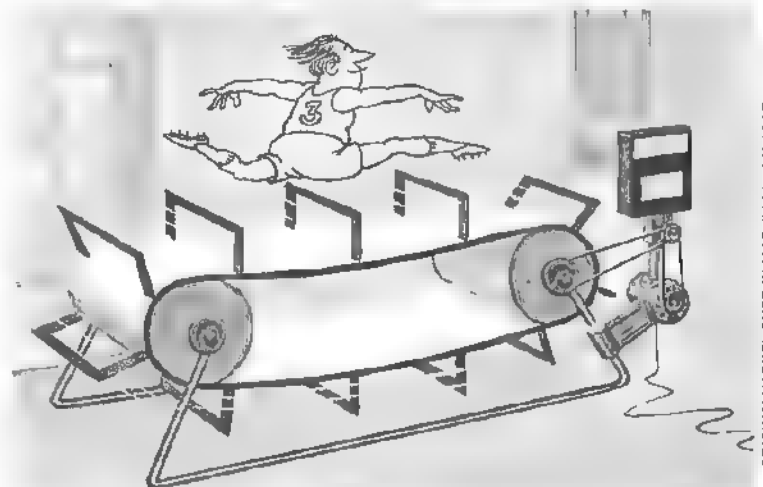
Scenery rushes blindly by as toboggan tilts and turns on its axis. Realism is added when team makes a wrong turn—and is violently ejected from sled by special mechanism.

POLE VAULTING



Special pole with enclosed tension spring eliminates need for 20-foot headroom. "Jump-Meter" registers pressure on spring and reports equivalent height to an "outdoor jump."

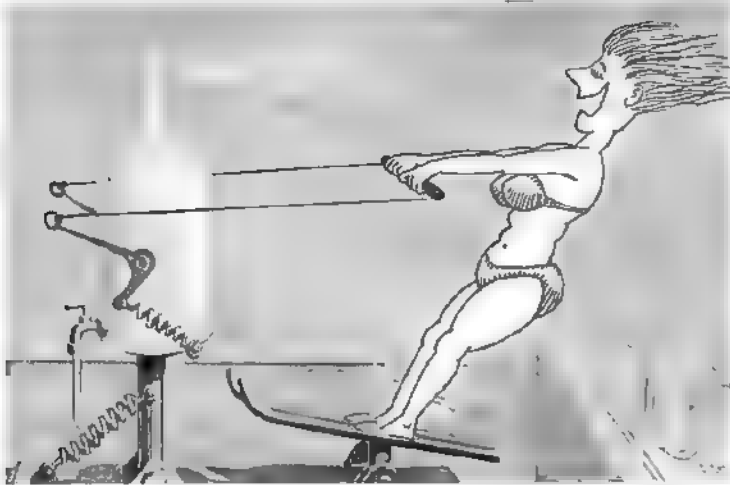
HURDLE RACING



Hurdles rush at racer on endless treadmill. The faster he runs, the faster the belt moves. Special control, set for length of race, automatically stops belt and reports time.

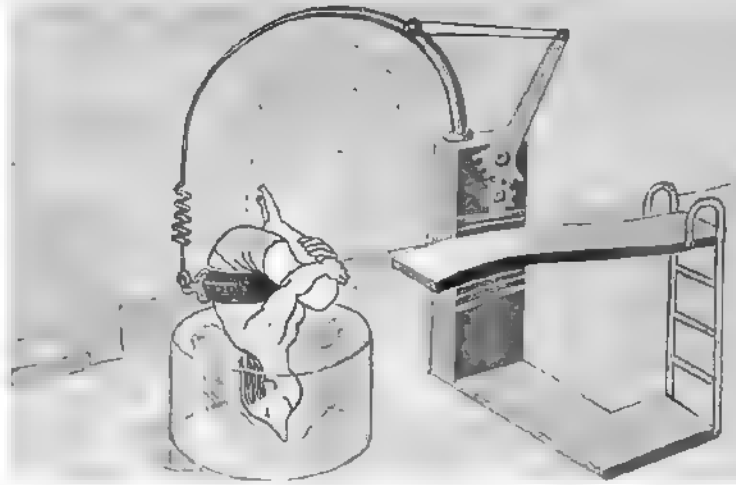
"OUTDOOR SPORTS—INDOORS"

WATER SKIING



Water Skiing thrills are recreated by skis mounted upon wobbling base while machine yanks on tow rope and sprays salt water into the face of the eager skiing enthusiast.

FANCY DIVING



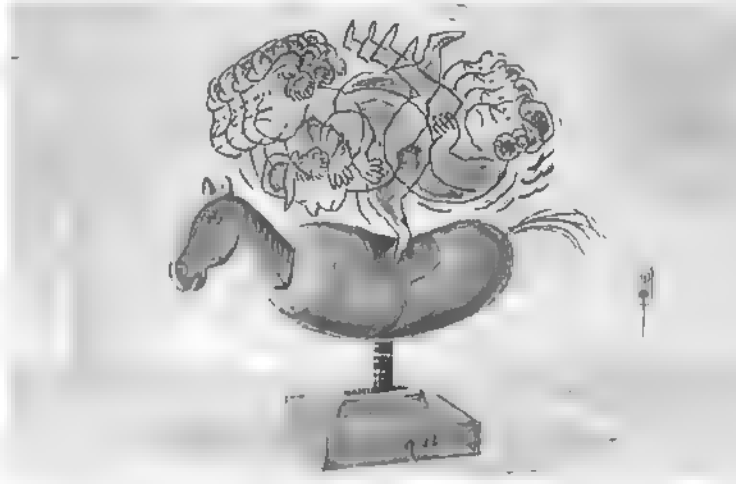
Diving fan can try any fancy dive he chooses, knowing the support will stop him in time and the automatic timer will pull him back onto board for another try before he drowns.

DEEP SEA FISHING



Fisherman gets almost exactly the same thrill as the real thing as he sits in fighting chair and machine works line following pre-set instructions as to what type fish is on.

HORSEBACK RIDING



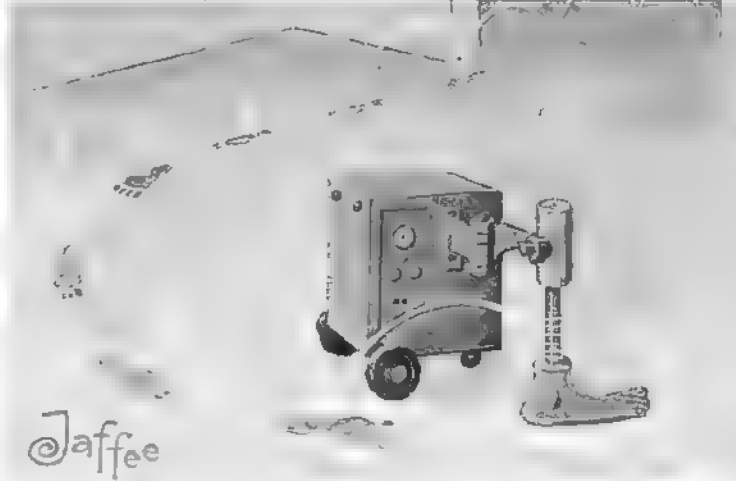
Mechanical horse can be set to perform any action of real horse, including walk, trot, canter, gallop and buck. All this — without certain unpleasant aspects of real horses!

BROAD JUMPING



As broad-jumper leaps, special restraining spring keeps him from going too far. This gadget also has "Jump-Meter" that registers how far he would have jumped out-of-doors.

ATHLETE'S FOOT



For those who want to add vital realism and atmosphere to Outdoor Sports Indoors, here's a fungus-covered plastic foot that walks around exercise area just like real ones.



Look through the official rule book for any major sport and you'll find more penalties than you ever hear about as a casual fan! To supplement your sports knowledge (dare we say, to give you athletic support??), we've compiled this modest collection of...

LITTLE-KNOWN SPORTS



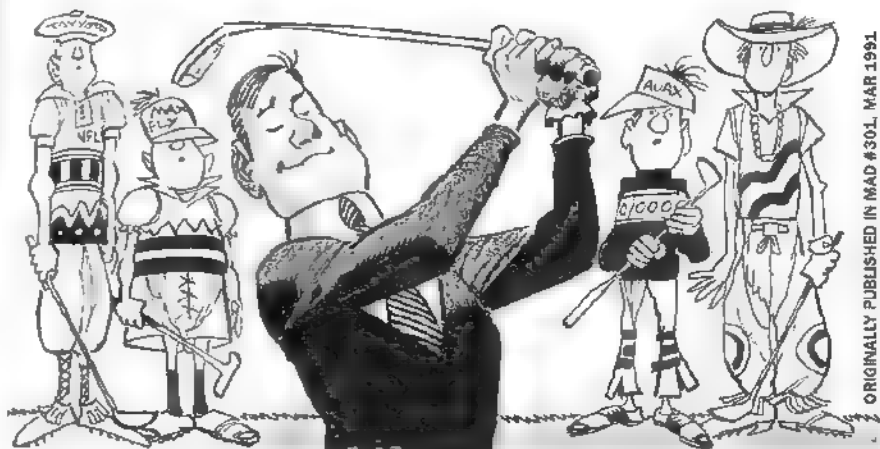
WRITER MIKE SNIDER ARTIST JACK DAVIS



"Resumption of Play before the Network Returns from a Commercial"



"Failure to 'Grandstand' by Player with a Million-Dollar Sneaker Endorsement Deal"



"Unseemly Display of Good Taste in Clothing Worn by Professional Golfer"

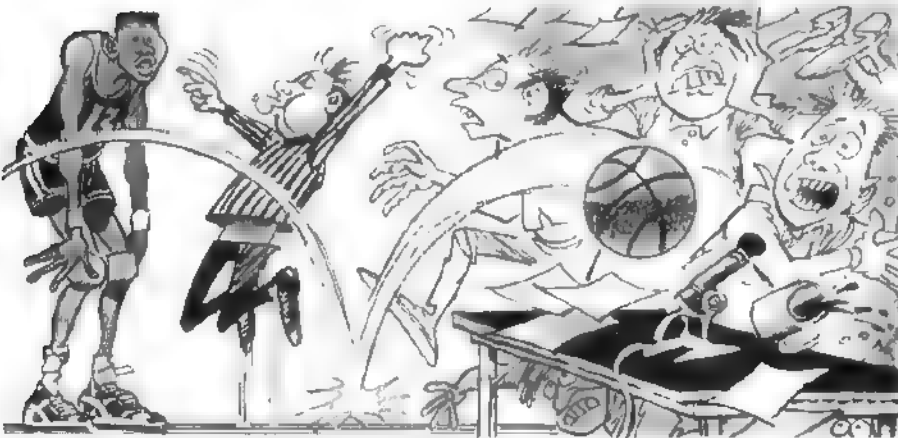
(AND RARELY CALLED) INFRACTIONS



"Break-up of Bench-Clearing Brawl before Enough Highlight Film Has Been Shot for News at 11"



"Incomplete Sponsor-Decal Coverage on Car in a Nationally Televised Race"



"Failure to Dive into Press Table for Ball During a College Game with Pro Scouts in Attendance"

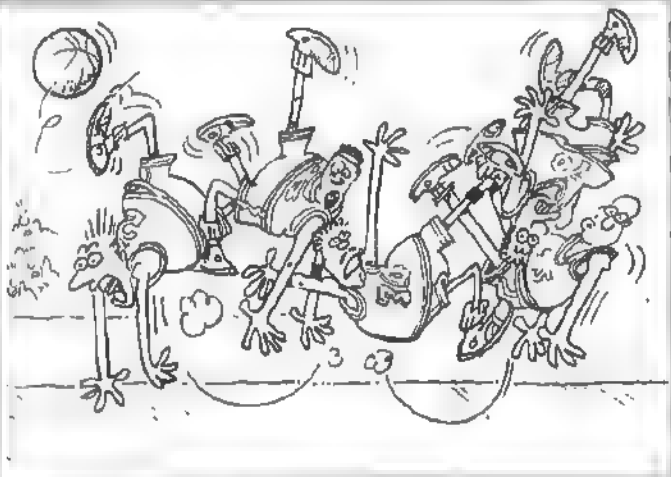


"Failure by a Team with One Hit to Accuse Opposing Pitcher of Doctoring the Ball"



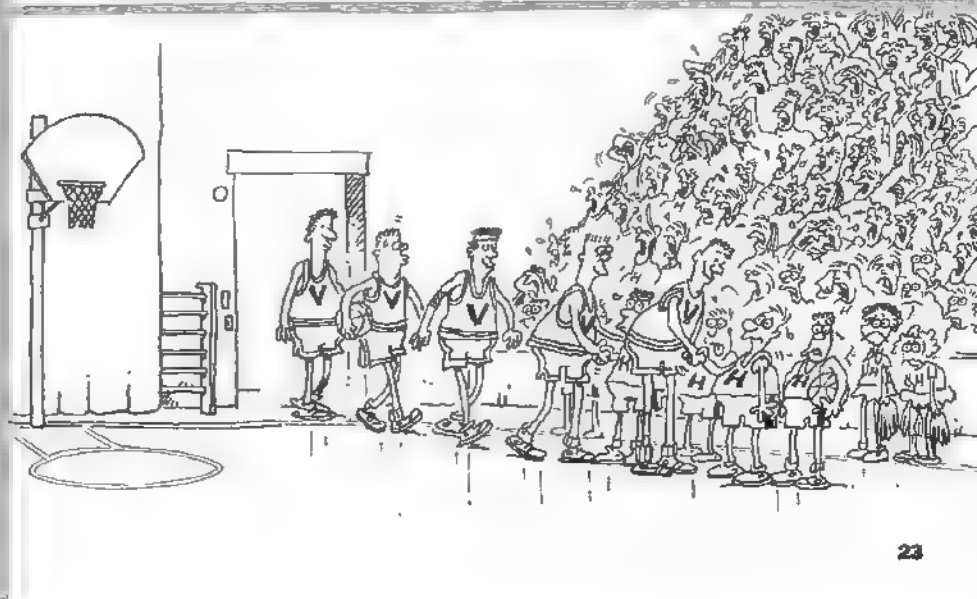
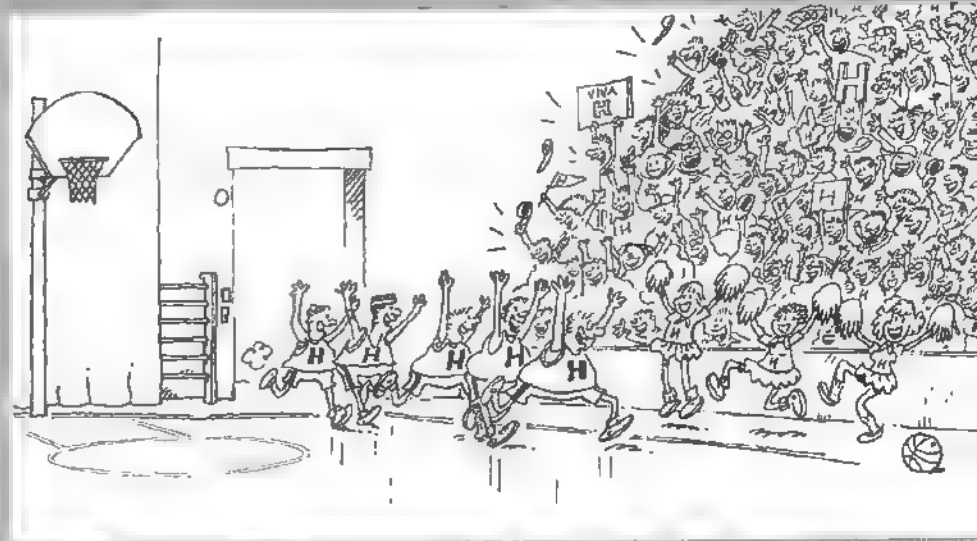
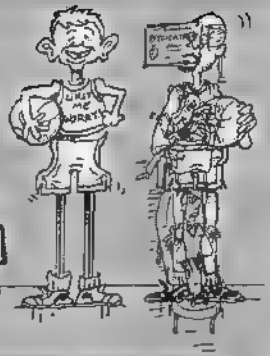
"Failure to Throw a Tantrum after Flagrant Pass Interference Call"

A MAD LOOK AT



BASKETBALL

WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**





ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #326, FEB 1994





THERE'S A SOCCER BORN EVERY MINUTE DEPT.



For years, the nation's educators have been howling about the evils inherent in such big time college sports as football and basketball. They contend that there's too much professionalism, that not enough boys have a chance to participate, etc. But no one really lifted a finger to correct the situation until MAD's Athletic Council went to work and he's come up with a brand new sport that promises to provide good, clean amateur fun for all. Here, then, are the rules for this great new national pastime of the future. Digest them carefully and be the last person in your neighborhood to play . . . as . . .

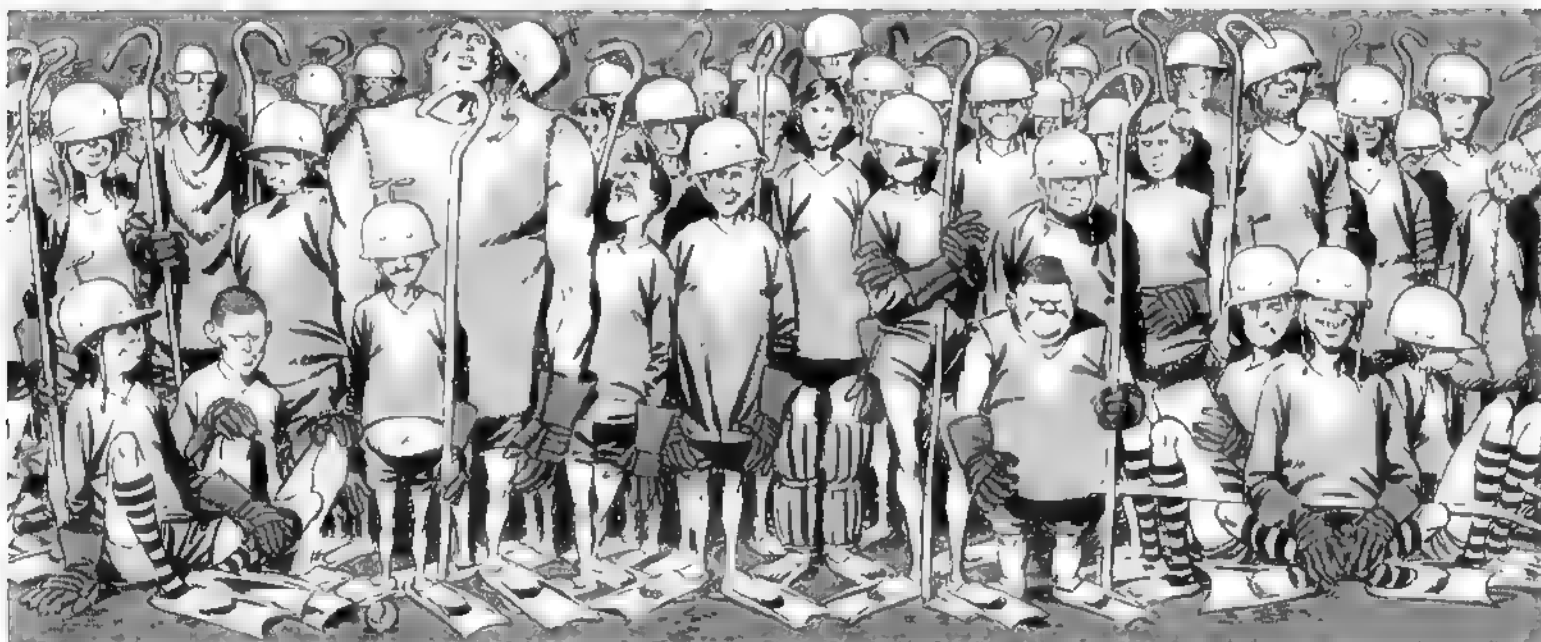
MAD MAGAZINE

Introduces

43-MAN SQUAMISH

WRITER TOM KOCH

ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

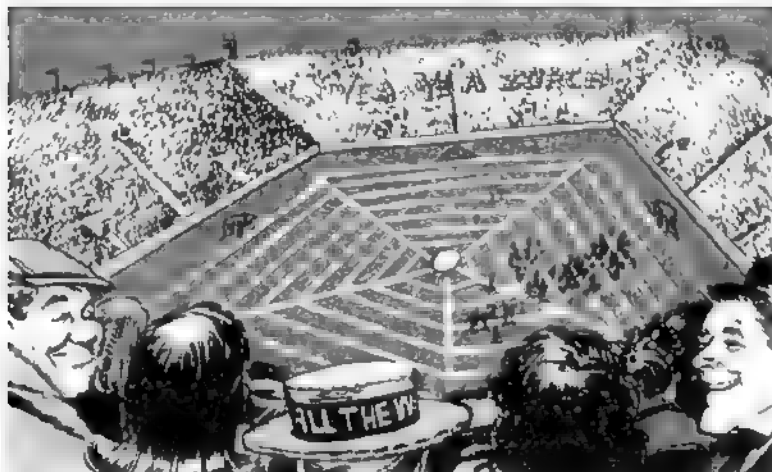


A Squamish team consists of 43 players: the left & right Inside Grouches, the left & right Outside Grouches, four Deep Brooders, four Shallow Brooders, five Wicket Men, three Offensive Nibblings, four Quarter-Frummerts, two Half-Frummerts, one Full-Frummert, two Overblats, two Underblats, nine Back-Up Finks, two Leapers and a Dummy.

Each player is equipped with a long hooked stick known as a Frullip. The Frullip is used to halt opposing players attempting to cross your goal line with the Pritz (ball). The Official Pritz is 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in diameter and is made of untreated Ibex hide stuffed with Blue Jay feathers.

Play begins with the Probate Judge flipping a new Spanish peseta. If the Visiting Captain calls the toss correctly, the game is immediately cancelled. If he fails to call it correctly, then the Home Team Captain is given his choice of either carrying the Pritz . . . or defending against it.





The game of Squamish is played on a 5-sided field known as a Flutney. The two teams line up at opposite sides of the Flutney and play seven Ogres of fifteen minutes each — unless it rains, in which case they play eight Ogres.



The defending right Outside Grouch signifies that he is ready to hurl the Pritz by shouting, "Mi Tio es inferno, pero la carretera es verde!"—a wise old Chilean proverb that means, "My Uncle is sick, but the highway is green!"

The offensive team, upon receiving the Pritz, has five Snivels in which to advance to the enemy goal. If they do it on the ground, it's a Woomik and counts 17 points. If they hit it across with their Frullips, it's a Durnish which only counts 11 points. Only the offensive Nibblings and Overblats are allowed to score in the first 6 Ogres.

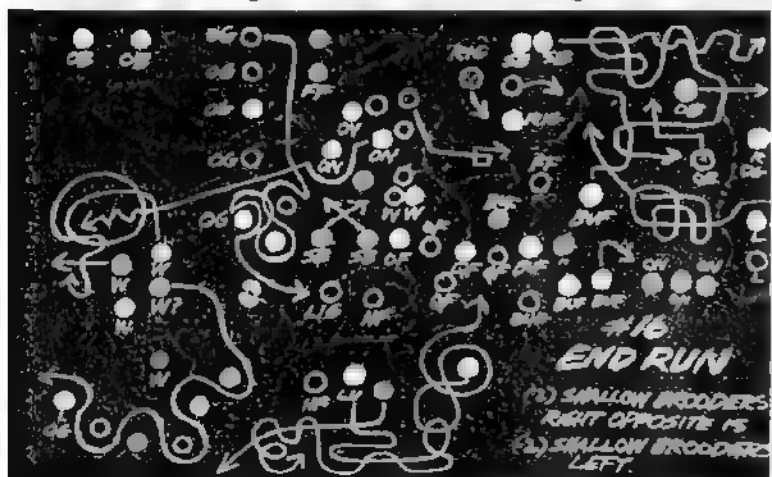
Special rules, applicable only during the seventh Ogre, turn the game into something very akin to Buck Euchre. During this final Ogre (and the eighth, if it rains), the four Quarter-Frummerts are permitted to either kick or throw the Pritz, and the nine Finks are allowed to heckle the opposition by doing imitations of Barry Goldwater.



A typical seventh Ogre play is shown below. Team "A"—trailing 516—209, is in possession of the Pritz with fourth Snivel and half the Flutney to go. Suddenly, the left Underblat, going for the big one, sends two Shallow Brooders and the Full-Frummert downfield. Obviously, he is going to try for a Woomik when the opposition expects a Durnish. A daring play of this type invariably brings the crowd rising to its feet and heading for the exits.



A variety of penalties keep play from getting out of hand. Walling the Pritz, Frullip-gouging, icing on fifth Snivel, running with the mob and raunching are all minor infractions subject to a ten-yard penalty. Major infractions (sending the Dummy home early, interfering with Wicket Men, rushing the season, bowing to the inevitable and inability to face facts) are punishable by loss of half the Flutney, except when the Yellow Caution Flag is out.



Squamish rules provide for 4 officials: a Probate Judge, a Field Representative, a Head Cockswain and a Baggage Smasher. None has any authority after play has begun. In the event of a disagreement between the officials, a final decision is left up to the spectator who left his car in the parking lot with the lights on and the motor running.



In the event of a tie score, the teams play a sudden-death overtime. The exception to this rule occurs when opposing Left Overblats are both out of the game on personal fouls. When such is the case, the two teams line up on opposite sides of the Flutney and settle the tie by shouting dirty limericks at each other until one team breaks up laughing.



Amateur Squamish players are strictly forbidden to accept subsidies, endorse products, make collect phone calls or eat garlic. Otherwise, they lose their amateur standing. A player may turn Pro, however, merely by throwing a game.



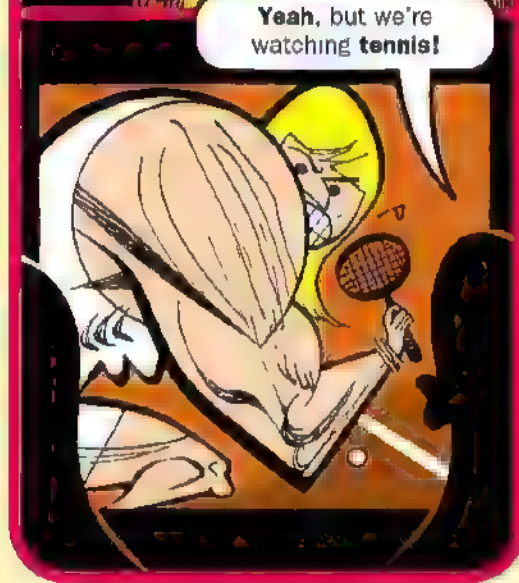
Schools with small enrollments which preclude participation in 43-Man Squamish may play a simplified version of the game: 2-Man Squamish. The rules are identical, except that in 2-Man Squamish, the object of the game is to lose.



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #95, JUN 1965

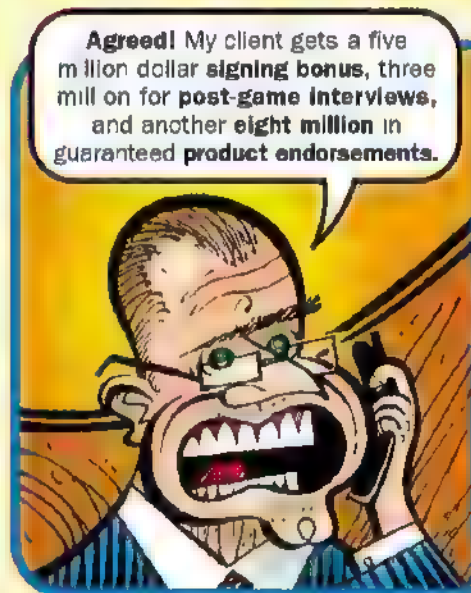
The original charter calls for an annual meeting of the National Squamish Rules Committee. At its inaugural meeting, the committee approved a re-wording of Article XVI, Paragraph 77, Section J of the rules. This section, which formerly read: "The offensive left Underblat, in all even-numbered Ogres, must touch down his Frullip at the edge of the Flutney and signal to the Head Cockswain that he is ready for play to continue," has now been simplified to read: "The offensive left Underblat, in all even-numbered ogres, must touch down his Frullip at the edge of the Flutney and signal to either the Head Cockswain, or to any other official to whom the Head Cockswain may have delegated this authority in writing and in the presence of two witnesses, both of whom shall have been approved and found to be of high moral character by the Office of the Commissioner, that he is ready for play to continue."





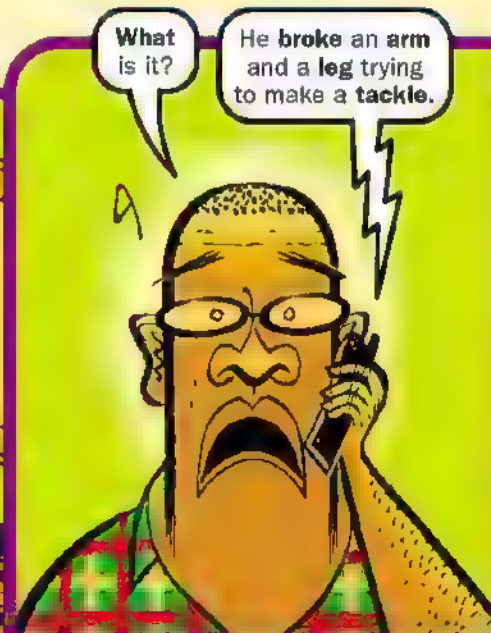
YOU COMPLETE ME DEPT.

The **MAD** WORLD of...



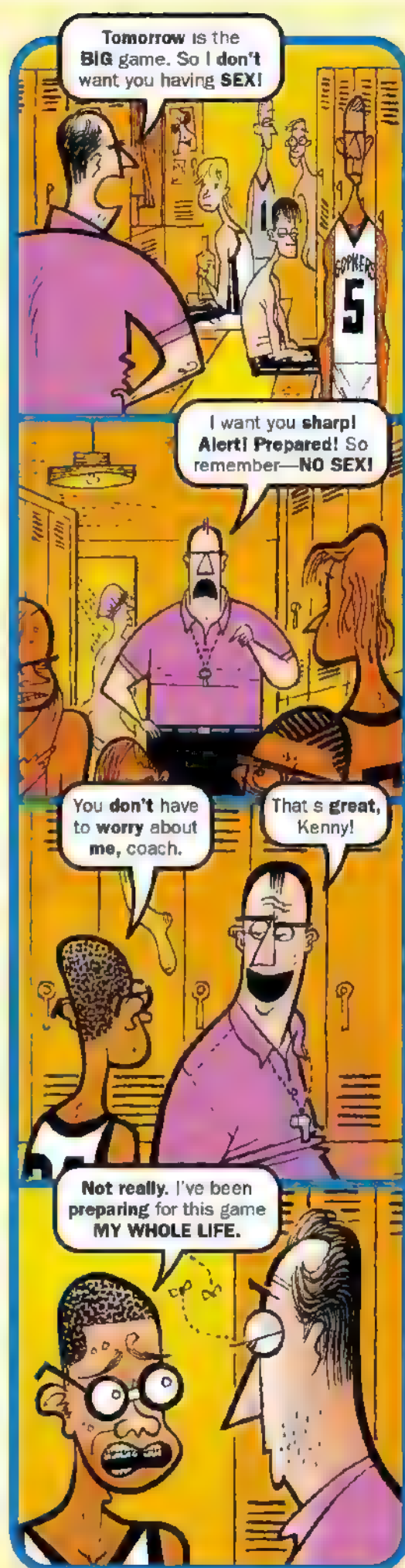
WRITER **STAN SINBERG**

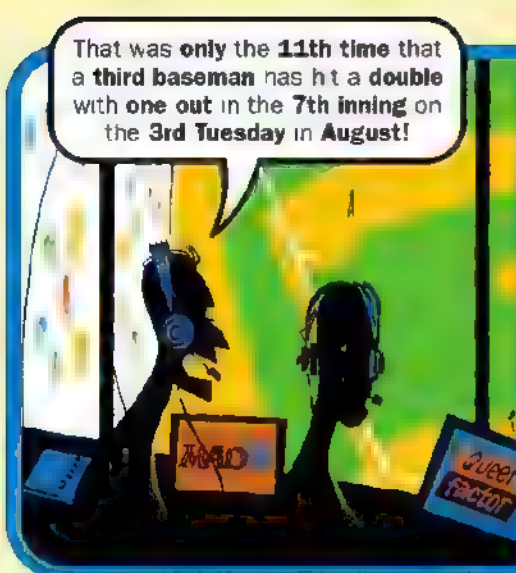
ARTIST **MARIO HEMPEL**





SPORTS



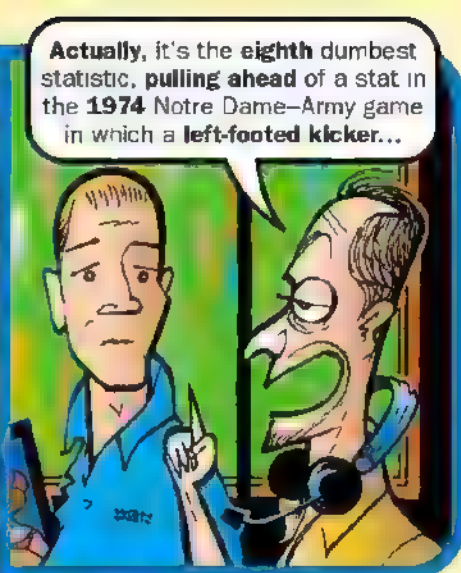


That was **only** the **11th** time that a **third baseman** has hit a **double** with **one out** in the **7th** inning on the **3rd Tuesday** in **August**!



Where do you **GET** this stuff? That's the **dumbest** "statistic" I've ever heard!

No it's not...



Actually, it's the **eighth** dumbest statistic, **pulling ahead** of a stat in the **1974 Notre Dame-Army** game in which a **left-footed kicker**...

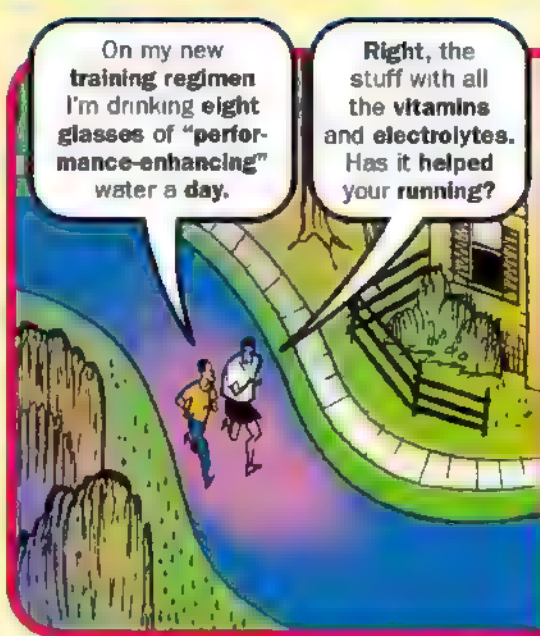


Hey, look! That's **Jerry Phillips**—our school's **star** running back!

Hi, Jerry. I didn't know you're into **modern dance**.

I'm not.

I'm **choreographing** my new **end zone celebration routine**.

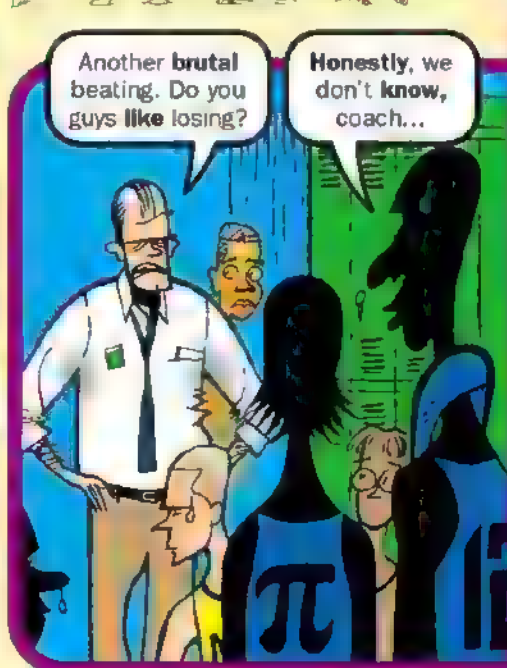


On my new **training regimen** I'm drinking **eight glasses** of "**performance-enhancing**" water a day.

Right, the stuff with all the **vitamins** and **electrolytes**. Has it helped your running?



Absolutely, I'm **running into the bushes** to take a **whiz** every **five minutes**!



Another **brutal** beating. Do you guys like **losing**?

Honestly, we don't **know**, coach...



We have **nothing** to **compare** it to.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #466 JUN 2006



One of America's fast-growing "fun" sports is "Sky-Diving." Nothing beats the thrill of leaping from a plane and floating through the air. And if you're lucky enough to be wearing a parachute, you can even do it more than once! In order to familiarize himself with this popular new sport, a member of the MAD Staff actually took up "Sport Parachuting" and tried many dives. His favorites are "Hurley's" in Rockefeller Center, and "Rick's" on Third Avenue. But we've gotten him to come out of these dives long enough to present:

A MAD LOOK AT SKY DIVING

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST JACK DAVIS

FIRST, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE THRILL OF "SKY-DIVING"...



You stand in the doorway of the plane, the wind rushing by your face. It's your first jump, but you're strangely calm.

All your Instructor's words about "the landing fall" come back to you. You look up at the horizon ... you relax ...



You gaze down at the ground far below you ... and then you leap ... out into space ... out into the rushing wind ...

... you plummet Earthward ... and make a perfect landing! Now if you can only do it once the plane is off the ground!



Now that you know what the thrill is like, let's take a closer look at . . .

SKY-DIVING EQUIPMENT

HELMET

The function of the Helmet is quite obvious. It protects the ground from the shock of your head—should you by chance make an incorrect landing upside down.

GOGGLES

Goggles come in clear plastic or assorted tints, and protect your eyes from wind and glare. For Novice Sky-Divers, they also come with "The Lord's Prayer" printed on the inside of the lenses.

MAIN BACK PACK

The Main Back Pack contains a fully-steerable Sport Parachute (or sometimes just wads of newspaper — if you Sky-Dive with "funny" friends.)

JUMP SUIT

The Jump Suit is worn over your regular clothes to afford less wind-resistance, and to protect them from dust, dirt, water and mainly . . . nausea.

JUMP BOOTS

Jump Boots with heavy soles are worn to cushion the shock of landing, but care must be taken as to the thickness of these soles. Too thin soles will pass more shock to the body, and too thick soles will bounce the Diver back into the plane.

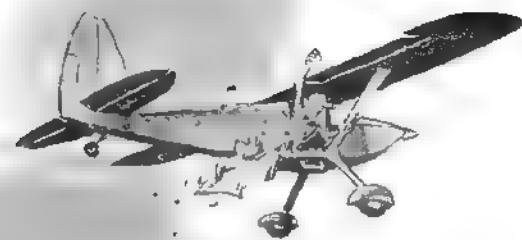
RESERVE CHUTE

If for any reason the Main Chute does not open, there is something the Sky-Diver can do—besides screaming and crying and watching his whole life flash before his eyes. He activates his Reserve Chute which, although unsteerable, will get him back to Earth safely. (If you can call landing in an active volcano or a pool of quicksand or a large chimney or shark-infested water—safely!)

RADIO TRANSMITTER

A compact Radio Receiver is usually carried by the Novice Sky-Diver so that his Instructor can communicate with him once he has left the plane.

This is your instructor talking! I've decided that you're not ready to jump!

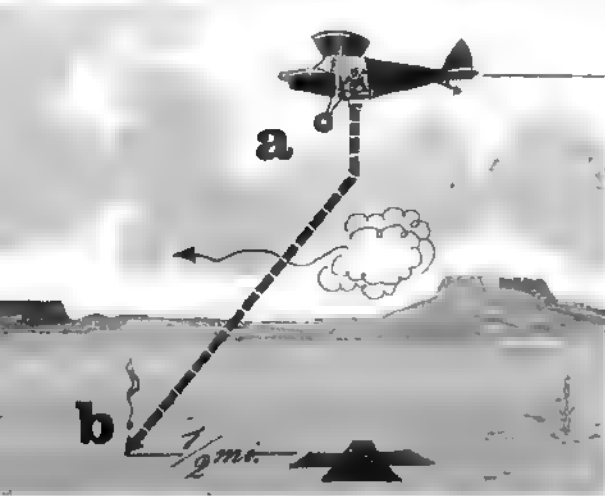


Now that you know what the equipment is like, let's take a closer look at . . .

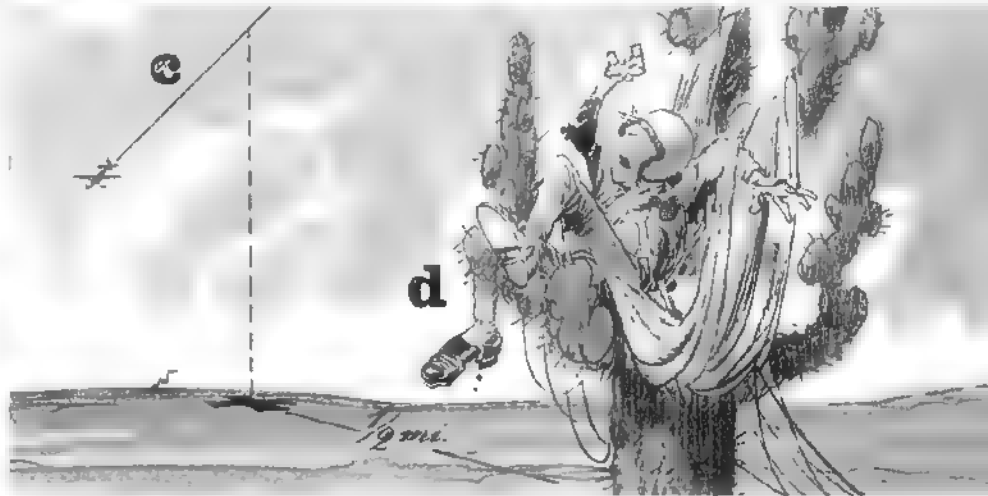
THE JUMP

SPOTTING

In preparation for the Jump, the Jumpmaster will first release a "Streamer" which falls and drifts at approximately the same rate of speed as the Parachutist. By observing this "Streamer", the Jumpmaster can calculate the correct exit point so the Sky-Diver will land right on the "Target". For example:



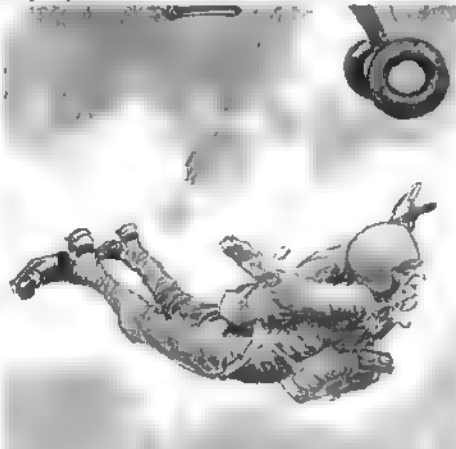
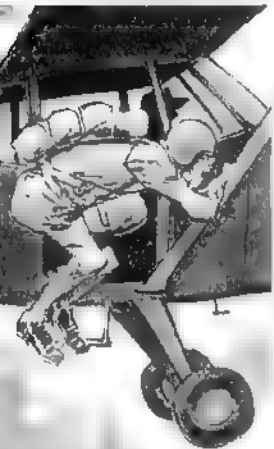
- A. Streamer is dropped from plane over Target.
B. Streamer lands 1/2 mile downwind of Target.



- C. To compensate, plane goes 1/2 mile upwind of Target, and Diver exits.
D. But Diver lands three miles upwind of Target, as wind has shifted!

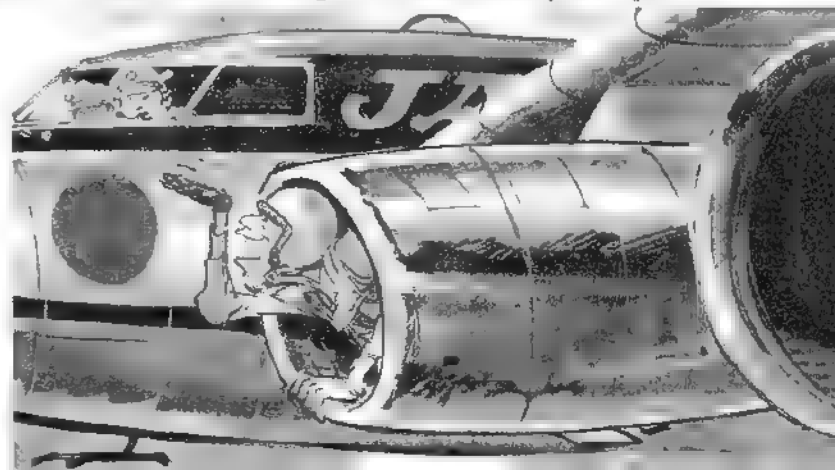
EXITING

There are two methods of leaving the plane. The first one is called "The Poised Exit" in which the Novice pushes off from the aircraft and goes into the Spread-Eagle position. The second one is called "The Not-So Poised Exit" in which the Novice is forcibly ejected from the aircraft . . . mainly by the Instructor, who cannot tolerate "Chicken" Students!



FALLING

You're in the air now . . . and as you float Earthward in a Spread-Eagle Free-Fall, you dream of far-away places . . .
. . . and well you should! Mainly because you're just about to be sucked into a Boeing 707 Jet on its way to Japan!



OPENING THE CHUTE

Chutes can be opened in one of two ways. The Advanced Student will use the "Rip Cord"—and open the Chute when he wishes . . .



The Novice will rely on the "Static Line"—a line which is attached inside the plane and automatically opens the Chute as the Diver falls away. See the smile on this Novice's face as the "Static Line" grows taut and yanks his Chute open—



... preferably, before making contact with the ground!



See the smile disappear as he realizes the "Static Line" has also yanked the Chute off his back. But this Novice isn't worried. That's why he has a "Back-Up" Chute! And that's exactly where it is—"back up" there on the plane!



MANEUVERING THE CHUTE

Sport Parachutes can actually be steered by using the turning devices or special openings located on either side of the canopy. These turning devices are connected by suspension lines to the harness.

Pull down on the right suspension line and you'll enjoy the sensation of seeing your parachute turn right.



Now pull down on the left suspension line and you'll enjoy the sensation of seeing your parachute turn left.



Don't pull down on *both* suspension lines or you'll enjoy the sensation of seeing your parachute from above.



CALCULATING THE "FREE-FALL"

The more advanced Sky-Diver will begin to make lengthy "Free-Falls" before opening his Parachute. In order to do this, there are calculations to be made to determine at what altitude and at what split-second the Chute should be opened. For this purpose, the advanced Parachutist carries a combination "Altimeter-Stop Watch" affixed to his Reserve Chute. Note how critical these calculations can be:

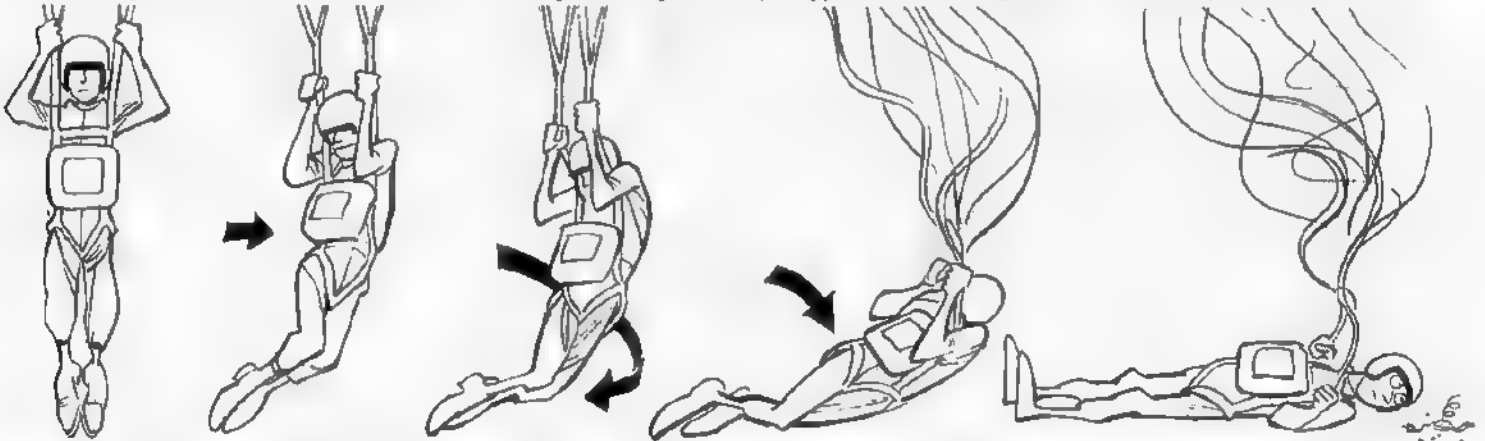
This Diver has made calculations for a 9000-foot Free-Fall.

Too bad the ground was actually only 8500 feet below him!



LANDING

Let's assume that you have made the right calculations and you've opened your Chute before reaching the ground. Now you must prepare for the "PFL" or "Parachute Landing Fall" in order to avoid "TBL" or "Two Broken Legs." As you touch down, you "fall" along the side of your body—either right or left. In this way, the shock is divided among your feet, calves, thighs, buttocks, and whatever other part of your body happens to hit the ground . . . usually your wristwatch.



The beginner can practice this by jumping from a three-foot-high stool or step. After he's mastered that, he can jump from a plane, land on any three-foot-high stool or step, and take it from there!

SAFETY CHECKS

Before a Jump, every piece of equipment should be checked by a trained Professional Instructor. Note that Instructor in picture below is "feeling" to see if Student is wearing his Parachute correctly. (Instructors normally can "see" if Student is wearing his Parachute correctly, but this Professional has his helmet on backwards, blocking his vision.)



SAFETY RECORD

Did you know that "Sport Parachute Jumping" is safer than driving? See the man in the wreck on the highway below? He was on his way to a Sky-Diving Center when he hit a tree while avoiding a Chutist who had landed in the road ahead.



GRENADE HOCKEY



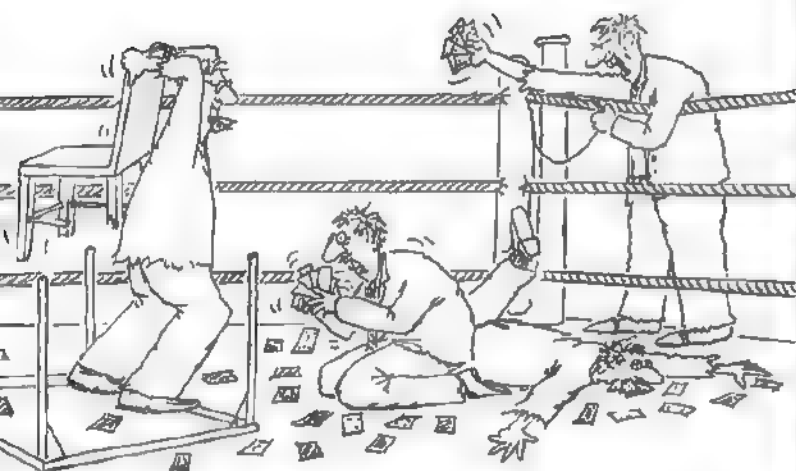
FATAL DISTRACTIONS DEPT.

With violence in sports
audience, it won't be
activities join the new

MAKING MO DANCE

WRITER & ARTIST

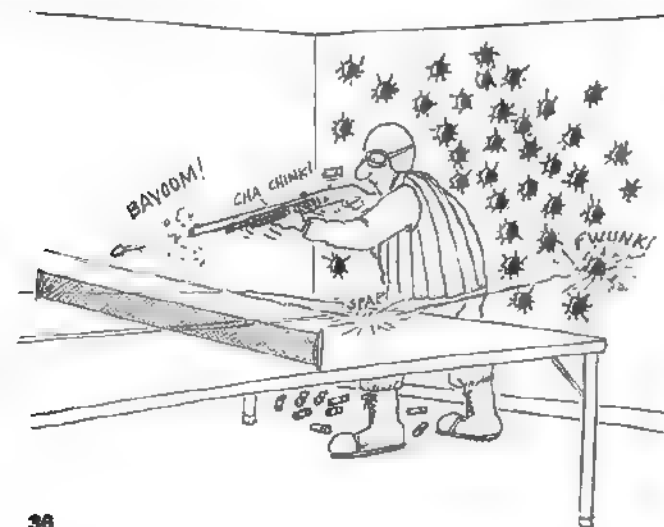
TAG TEAM BRIDGE



BOBBING FOR PIRANHA



.12 GAUGE PING PONG



PHONE BOOTH CROQUET

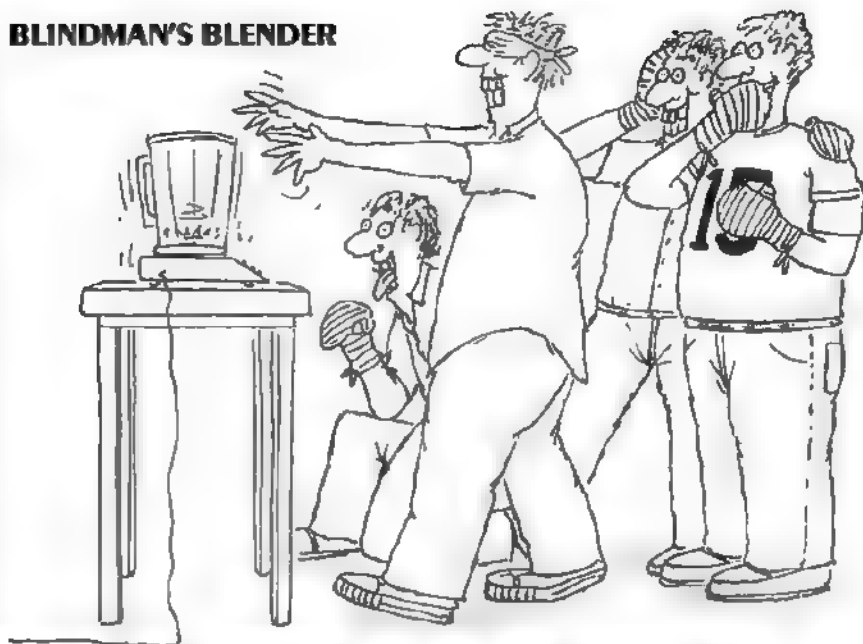


attracting such a wide
too long before other
trend towards...

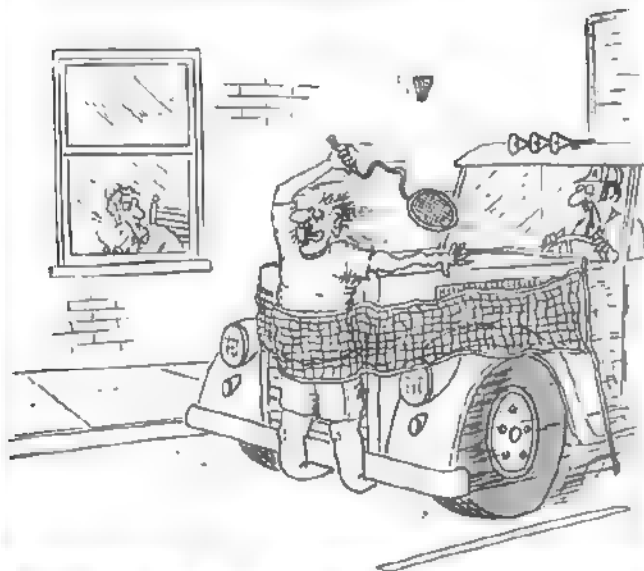
GAMES RE ROUS

TOM CHENEY

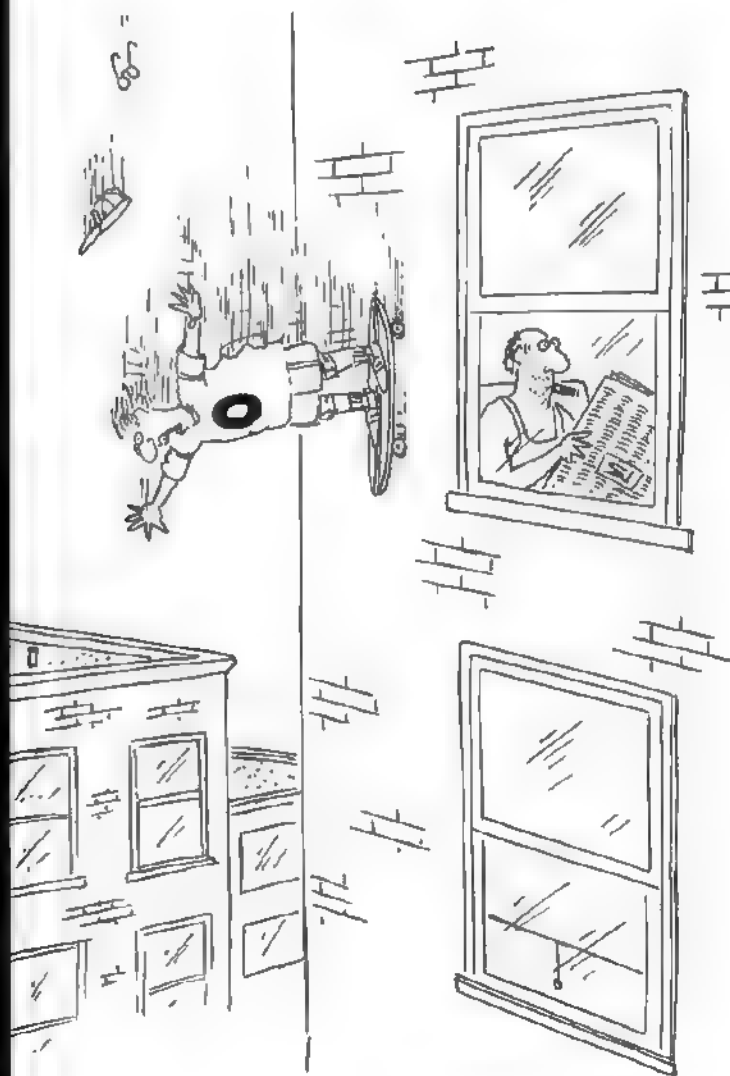
BLINDMAN'S BLENDER



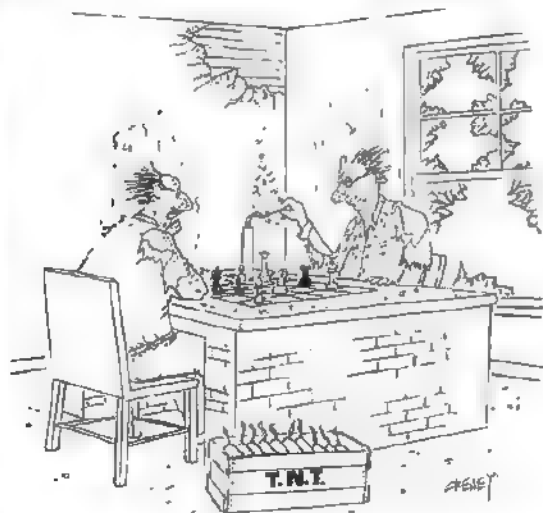
BOULEVARD BADMINTON



VERTICAL SKATEBOARDING



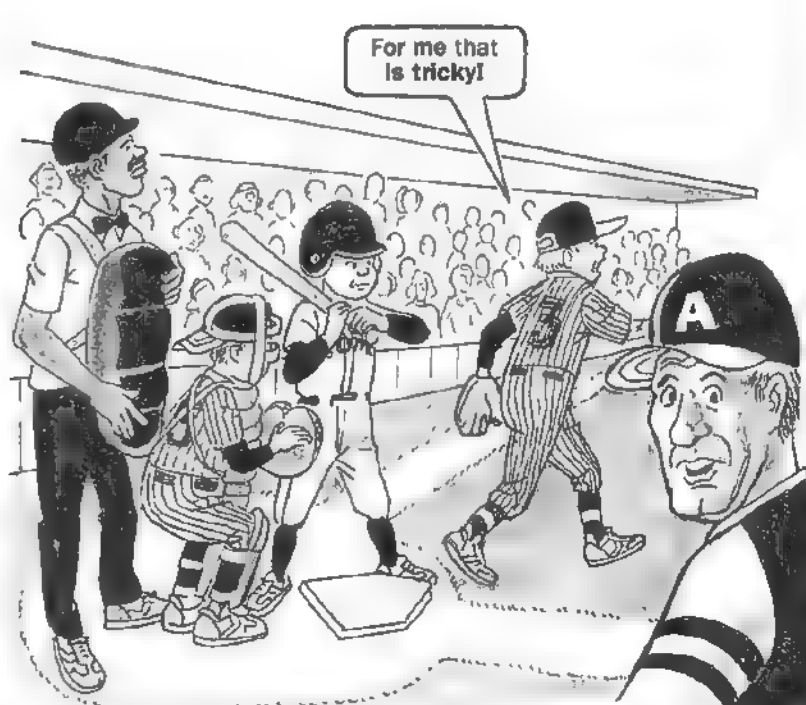
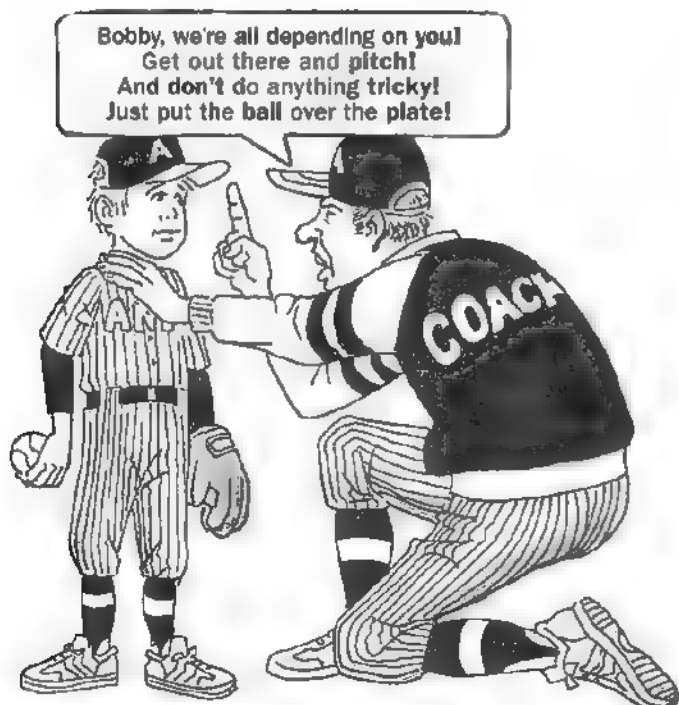
DEMOLITION CHESS

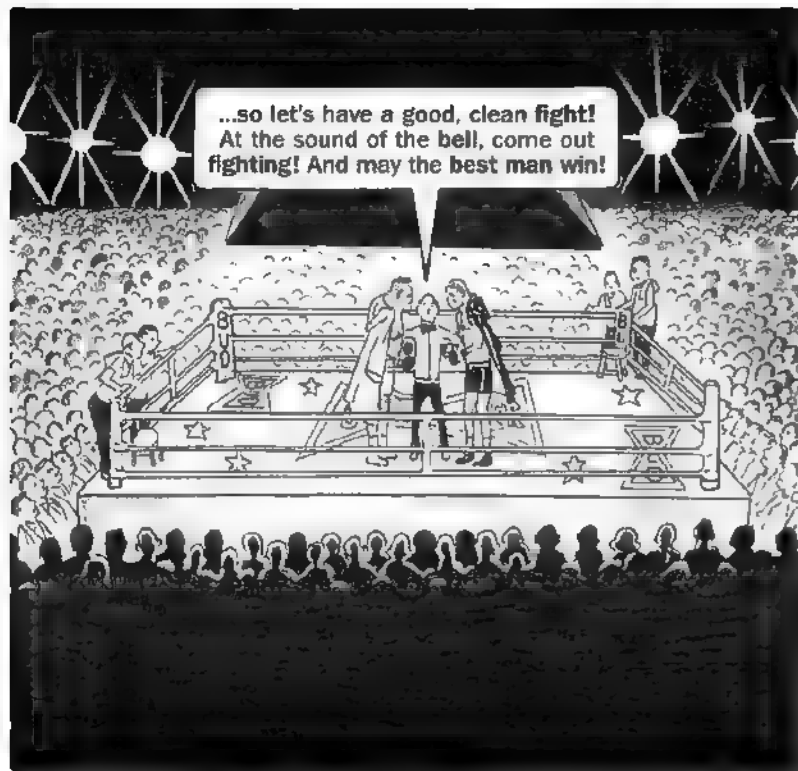




 **BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.**

Best of THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...





But remember, no matter who wins, you'll both be millionaires!



SPORTS

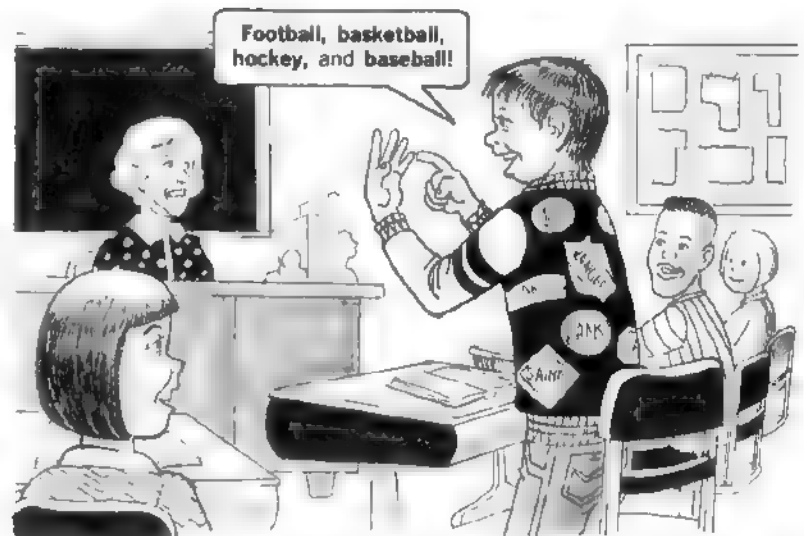
WRITER & ARTIST DAVE BERG

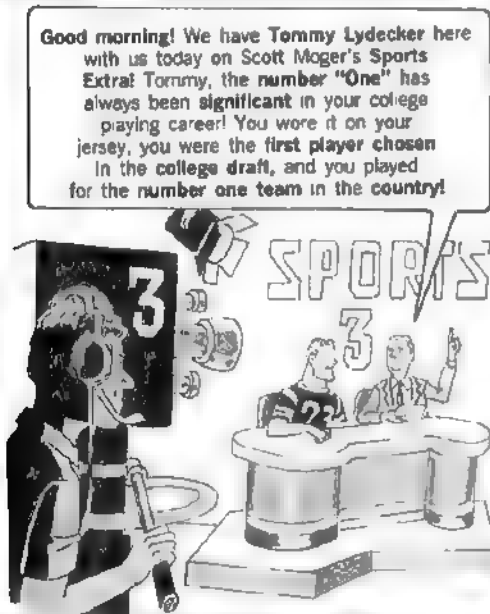
I want you to go out there and chop them up into little pieces! I want to see their guts strewn all over the field! Tear their heads off so they'll never forget that today they faced a death machine!



But first, let's bow our heads and ask the good Lord for his blessing!







The Karocky Kid

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN ARTISTS ANGELO TORRES & SAM VIVIANO

Danyell, you're gonna love California! It's much better than New Jersey! Whaddya think? Isn't it beautiful...?

I'm not sure, Mom! We've been in L.A. three hours...and I still haven't seen it! Right now, it looks like the Pulaski Skyway during the rush hour!!

ENCINO
EXIT HERE

Hi, there! I'm a bright, gorgeous, California blonde!

Hi, there, yourself! I'm trash from New Jersey! We have absolutely nothing in common!

We're holding the same volley ball, aren't we?

Yeah! So what?

In California... that's a COMMITMENT!!

Meet my ex-boyfriend, Johnnymop! He has a Black Belt in Karate!

How come it's over between you two?

He ALSO has a Black Belt in PERSONALITY!!

Punk... I'm gonna beat you up... California style!!

CALIFORNIA style...???

Yeah!! You ready...???

POW!

Have a nice day...!!



You're the new boy in the building, eh? My name is Miyakki, the most mysterious, and wisest Maintenance Man in California!

What makes you so wise? — I never do any "maintenance"!!

BONSAI!

HOW TO CATCH FLIES by REGGIE JACKSON FOREWORD BY SABAIARU

You've been in California for a week, now, Danyell! How are you enjoying school...?

Well...the kids have a NICKNAME for me! They call me "TIMEX"!!

"TIMEX"? Why do they call you "Timex"?

Because...I'm being beaten up like clockwork! But...I take a lickin'...and keep on tickin'!

Wow! The old man is singlehandedly wiping out five teenage toughs! Hey, Man, where'd you learn that??

I learned from a very special person—in place I was at years ago!

From your Father? Back in Okinawa?

No...from a man called "The Fonz"—in a series called "Happy Days"!

You were terrific, Miyakki! I want you to teach me Karate!

Violence is always the last answer to the problem, Danyell!

But I'm getting my butt kicked every day!

Karate is not in the fists! Karate is in the heart and mind!!

Tell THEM that!

So far...their hearts and minds are beating the crap out of me!!

Those are the guys that have been pounding me to a pulp! And that macho lunatic is their Instructor!!

Remember! Strike first! Strike hard! No mercy—EVER! Boni, you showed mercy! Give me thirty pushups—the hard way!!

On my knuckles...??

On your FACE! The rest of you, practice today's lesson... "How To Knee A Peace-Loving Pacifist In The Groin"!

Truss, I come to request that your student refrain from beating up Danyell until the Karate Tournament when they will meet in the big match!

What! This wimp doesn't stand a chance! Johnny-mop is stronger, faster, more experienced, and fights dirtier!

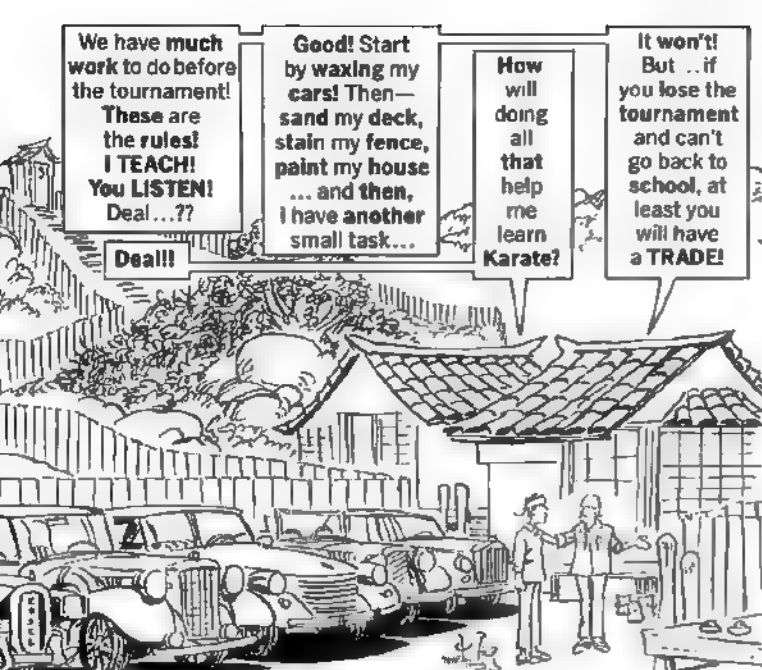
True, but we have tradition on our side...!

WHAT tradition?

Inspiring motion pictures called "Rocky I", "Rocky II" and "Rocky III"!

BRUCE LEE SYMPOSIUM

KARATE TOURNAMENT DEC 15 ENTER HERE



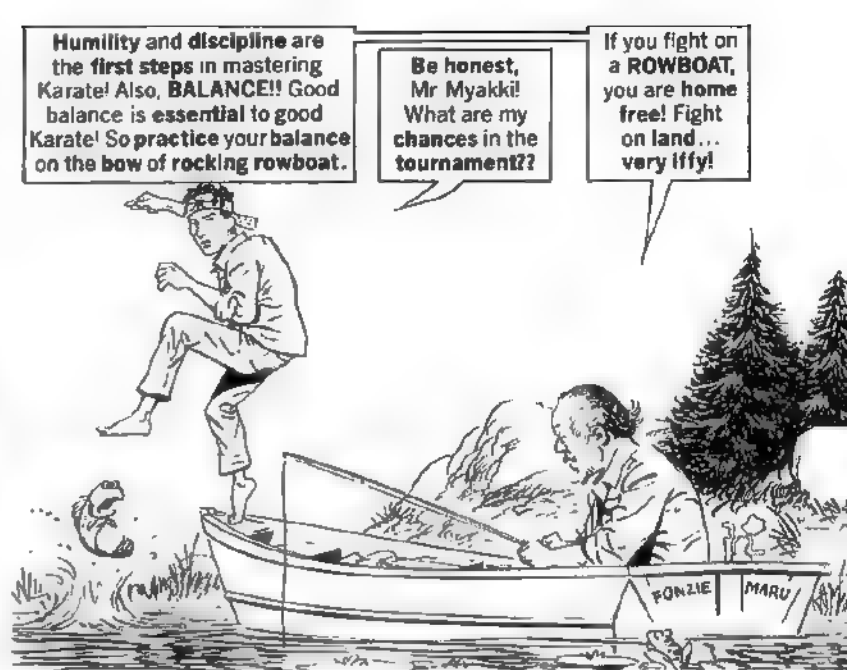
We have much work to do before the tournament! These are the rules! I TEACH! You LISTEN! Deal...??

Deal!!!

Good! Start by waxing my cars! Then—sand my deck, stain my fence, paint my house ... and then, I have another small task...

How will doing all that help me learn Karate?

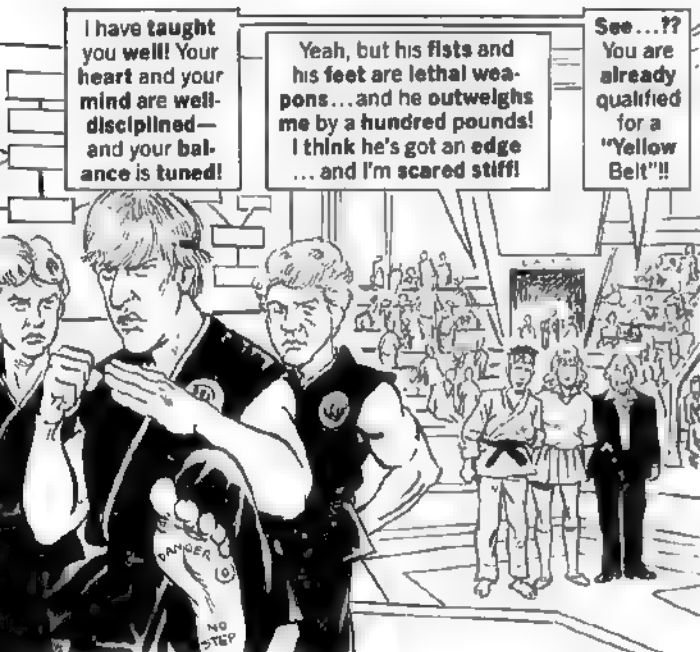
It won't! But ... if you lose the tournament and can't go back to school, at least you will have a TRADE!



Humility and discipline are the first steps in mastering Karate! Also, **BALANCE!!** Good balance is essential to good Karate! So practice your balance on the bow of rocking rowboat.

Be honest, Mr Myakki! What are my chances in the tournament??

If you fight on a **ROWBOAT**, you are home free! Fight on land... very iffy!



I have taught you well! Your heart and your mind are well-disciplined—and your balance is tuned!

Yeah, but his fists and his feet are lethal weapons... and he outweighs me by a hundred pounds! I think he's got an edge ... and I'm scared stiff!

See...?? You are already qualified for a "Yellow Belt"!!



I find it hard to believe that a skinny kid like me—with only "mental toughness"—won't get **KILLED** by a Black Belt Super Star like him !!

If you're looking for things that are hard to believe, how about a Maintenance Man who owns five antique cars and a huge house...?

And a cute, rich blonde who's attracted to the school wimp...?

Great! My spirits are really soaring now!!



You **WON!!!** How'd you DO it???

I got smart! At the last second, I came to my senses and **CHANGED COACHES!** if not, I'm a dead man!



What can I say? Not one single thing in this film was believable! I loved it!!!

I loathed it! Why. I walked out in the middle... and I was on a **PLANE!**

Must've been a **JUMBO JET!** That's the only kind that you'd fit through!

That's all the time we have! So...till we meet again... we'll see you at the movies!

We'll be easy to spot! Gene's **HEAD** will be shining in the audience!

And Roger will be wearing white... so they can project the **MOVIE** on his back!!

EXIT →

DRAMA ON PAGE 45



WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL





THE OBSESSED IS YET TO COME DEPT.

A "fan" is defined as: "A machine fitted with blades that revolve rapidly"

A SPORTS FAN / A



A SPORTS FAN knows exactly how many homers Cecil Fielder hit last year. **A SPORTS FANATIC** knows the names and addresses of the people who caught them!



A SPORTS FAN proposes to his girlfriend over Diamondvision at half-time. **A SPORTS FANATIC** consummates his marriage the exact same way!

WRITTEN BY DEANNO DEVLIN



A SPORTS FAN buys all the sports magazines to keep up with every team. **A SPORTS FANATIC** cancels his Sports Illustrated subscription for wasting space on those stupid swimsuits!



A SPORTS FAN believes she's getting closer to the game by having sex with the athletes. **A SPORTS FANATIC** does the same thing by having sex with the San Diego Chicken!

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #324, JAN. 1994



y about a central hub, or stirring air." Please ignore this as you read...

SPORTS FANATIC

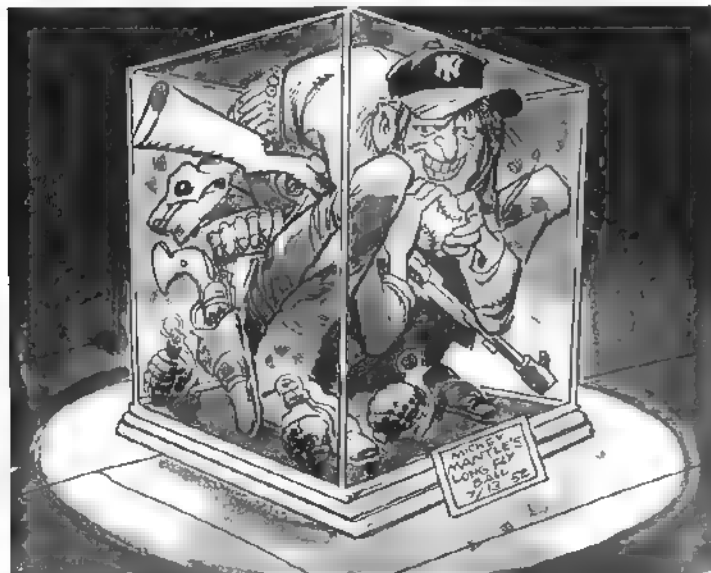


A SPORTS FAN is outraged when the owner cuts his catcher's pay from 2.2 million to 1.9 million. **A SPORTS FANATIC** starts selling pints of his blood to help make up the difference!

ARTIST JACK DAVIS



A SPORTS FAN works long and hard voting for his hero to make the All-Star team. **A SPORTS FANATIC** systematically murders the more deserving competition to ensure his hero's selection!



A SPORTS FAN puts his collection of autographed balls inside a glass case to protect them. **A SPORTS FANATIC** gets inside the case with the stuff to personally protect it!



A SPORTS FAN shows team spirit by staying put through a long, cold rain delay. **A SPORTS FANATIC** shows team spirit by staying put after the team has relocated to a new city!



Not too long ago Michael Jordan appeared in a Nike commercial with Bugs Bunny! (Michael was the one with the jump shot!) It was so popular, two things happened: One, Nike raised its prices and two, they made a full-length movie with the both of them! (Bugs was the one who could act!) Problem is it won't be long before Hollywood starts teaming other athletes with our friends from the world of animation! Yup, here's what you'll be seeing...

WRITER **STAN HART** ARTIST **SAM VIVIANO**

WHEN OTHER SPORTS WITH CARTOON CHAR

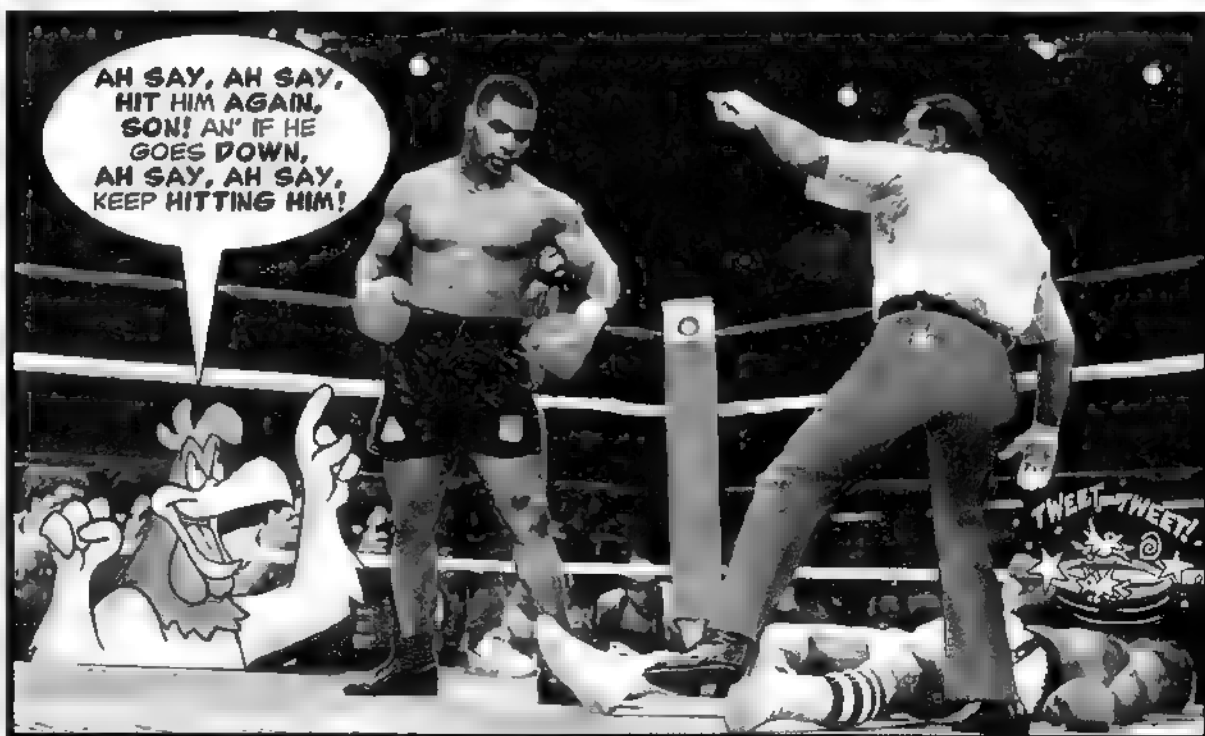
ON DANGEROUS GRASS

Rocky and Bullwinkle's old nemesises, Boris Badenov and Natasha Fatale, are back! Only now they're good guys going undercover at Wimbledon to protect Monica Seles from fanatic German terrorists hired by Steffi Graf's father, who will stop at nothing to see her lose! In the rousing climax, Boris and Natasha subdue a crazed old man with a dangerously rolled-up program who threatens to attack Monica when she returns a lob.



RAGING FOOL

The story of Mike Tyson is told in flashbacks by his new promoter, Foghorn Leghorn! Foghorn outsmarts Don King and proves to be just the kind of mouthpiece Mike needs! When Betty Boop is found tied to the bedposts in Iron Mike's hotel room, Foghorn convinces the public it was "a mere parlor game"! He then persuades Muhammad Ali to come out of retirement and, in the disturbing finale, Iron Mike pounds the aging former champ into an unrecognizable, bloody pulp.



FIGURES CO-STAR ACTERS IN MOVIES



THE FUGITIVE II

A must-see for baseball and substance abuse fans alike, *The Fugitive II* teams Darryl Strawberry with Canadian Mountie Dudley Do-Right as his parole officer! Poor Dudley is so naive and gullible, he actually believes the sugar when he claims to be clean! But when Darryl has his girlfriend provide a test tube specimen and submits it as his own urine test, Dudley becomes suspicious - especially when the results show Darryl is pregnant!



HE SLIPTH PASTH ONE THAFTEY AND GOESTH BOOM! AND NOW HE GOESTH WHOOSTH!

HE GOES HERE! BOOM! HE GOES THERE! BANG! HE SLIDES THROUGH! WHOOSH!

SALIVA-WORLD

In this sequel to the legendary Hollywood flop, *Waterworld*, Sylvester the Cat joins John Madden to do color commentary for NFL games on FOX. The two compulsive talkers get so excited trying to explain the action that they become totally unfathomable and spray everyone in the booth with a deluge of saliva. The movie ends happily, however, when the globbering duo gets a job as fast food drive-thru attendants - a job where intelligible speech isn't necessary!



PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS
JOHN MADDEN PHOTO: REUTERS/GARY CASKEY/ARCHIVE PHOTOS

LITTLE WHITE MEN DON'T HAVE TO JUMP

In order to increase the competition in the NBA and allow more white men to play, the Seven Dwarfs are signed by the New York Knicks. In this basketball fantasy film the rules are also altered to allow additional men on a team and the Dwarfs use this to go one-on-one with Shaquille O'Neal. Employing a clever seven-on-one defense, the revitalized Knicks manage to shut down Shaq, who becomes so frustrated, he elam-dunks Grumpy and gets thrown out of the last game of the NBA finals!



GRUMPY OLD PIN-STRIPED MEN

In this brilliant piece of casting, Yosemite Sam and George Steinbrenner co-star in this movie about the conflicts that arise between the new Baseball Commissioner and the New York Yankees owner. When George threatens to move the team to a different location for every home game, Sam does his "rootin' tootin' damdest" to stop him! The lovable curmudgeons scream and holler at each other non-stop until George hatches a wacky plan - hiring Sam as the Vice President in Charge of Shooting Yankee Managers!



THE CLEVELAND CAROL

In a terrifying nightmare, Uncle Scrooge McDuck is haunted by the most hated man in the Midwest, Cleveland Browns owner Art Modell! Art's made a fortune moving his beloved team to Baltimore, and he's not done yet! Accompanied by the Ghosts of Oakland Past, Houston Present and Tampa Bay Future, Art and Scrooge go to the Toronto Sky Dome, which has even more skyboxes to sell to their stupid fans! Scrooge learns from Modell's example that money can't buy happiness. But in a switch on the old story, he and Modell both agree that money is even better than happiness and they should keep trying to make more!



THE O.J. SIMPSON STORY

O.J. Simpson and Speedy Gonzales team up with Oliver Stone as he again delves into American history for another ground-breaking film! Stone flashes back to the night of the murders and has Speedy retrace O.J.'s every step, from eating fast food with Kato and driving the Bronco to Rockingham, to putting golf balls on his lawn and taking the limo ride to the airport. When even the world's fastest rodent is unable to complete the route in the time O.J. claims he did, Stone boldly asserts Speedy is part of a larger conspiracy to frame The Juice Involving Castro, the CIA and the military industrial complex.



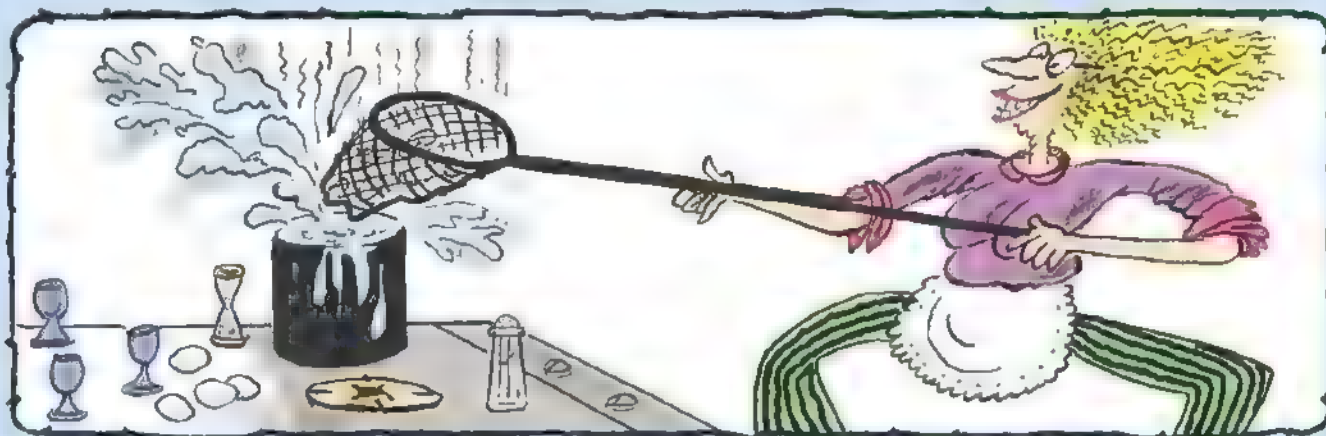


Most people have a silly belief that only athletes have use for sports equipment. Hogwash! Even a clod who has not lifted a Fungo bat or tossed a bocci ball in a decade has a real use for such stuff. Athletic inactivity should not deny anybody the inherent right to use sports paraphernalia. We will now demonstrate how your dinky, miserable, little existence can be immensely improved by just simply...

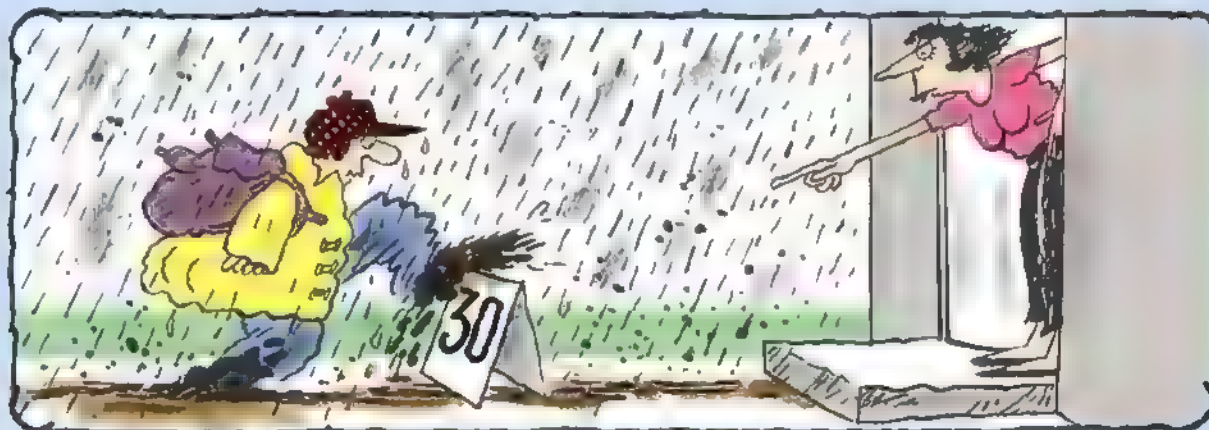
Using Sports Equipment in Everyday Life

WRITER & ARTIST PAUL PETER PORGES

**Lacrosse
Stick/
Boiled
Egg
Scooper**



**Football
Yard
Marker/
Mud
Scraper**



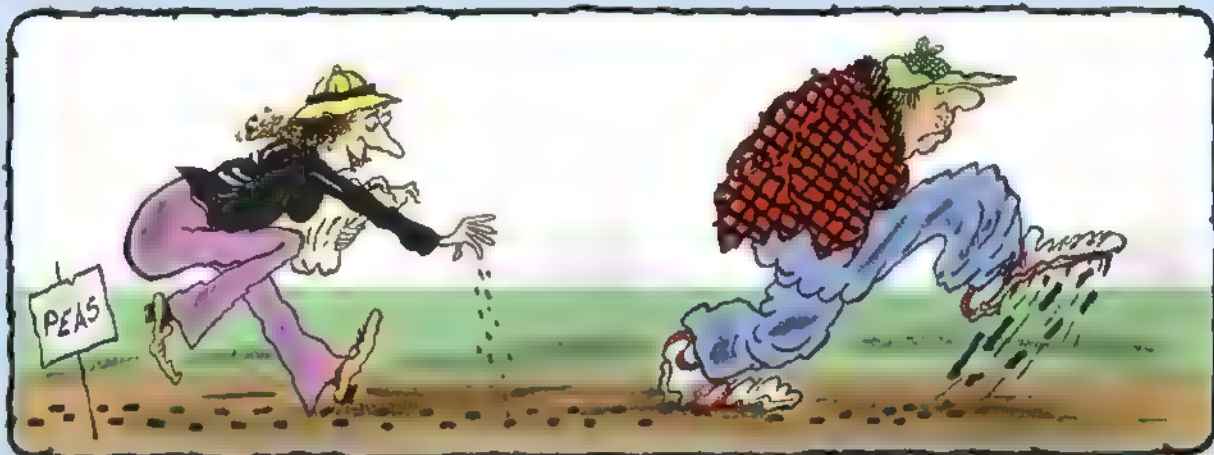
**Baseball
Catcher's
Mitt/Hot
Bun
Holder**



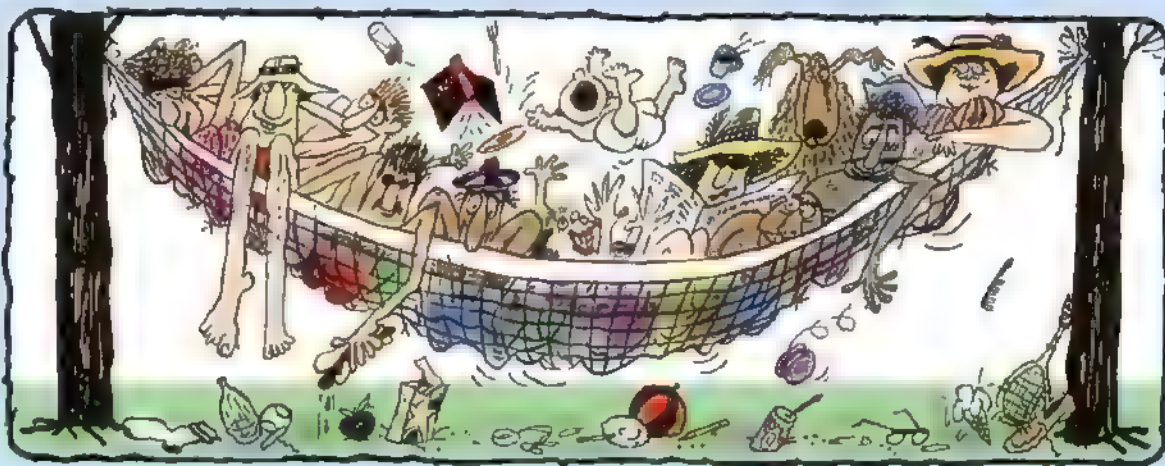
**Hockey
Stick/
Slap
Shoot
Pooper
Scooper**



**Baseball
Cleats/
Kitchen
Garden
Seeder**



**Tennis Net/
Extended
Family
Hammock**



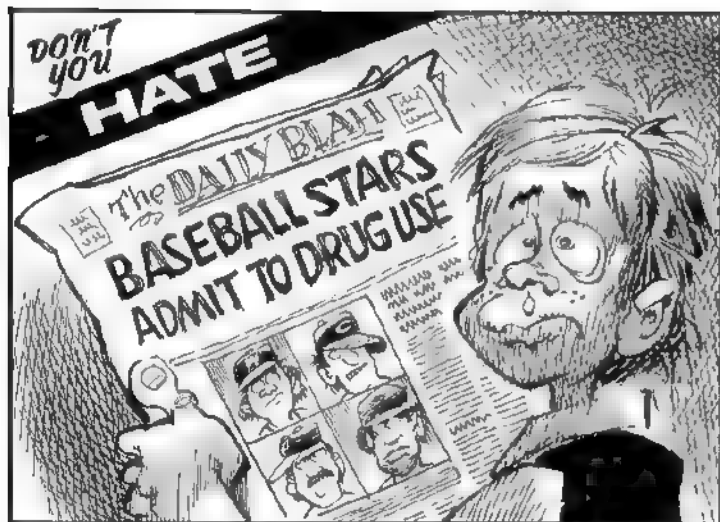
**Bike
Helmet/
Appetizing
Jello Mold
Maker**



THE MAD Sports Fan HATE



WRITER LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST JACK DAVIS



...when you discover that your favorite ballplayer is a junkie?



...when team owners get more media coverage than the teams?

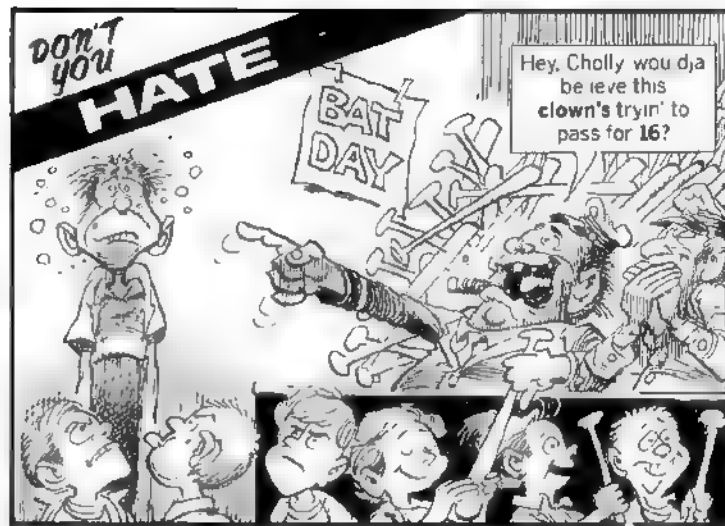


...when you have tickets to the fifth game of the World Series and one team wins it in four straight?



...when a stadium has dozens of beer outlets but only three toilets and two of them are out of order?

BOOK



...when they give a free gift to fans under 16 and you're tall for your age?



...when the game is a sell-out but the scalpers have reams of tickets?



...when you get a fantastic seat in the second row, and the schmuck in the first row keeps standing up?

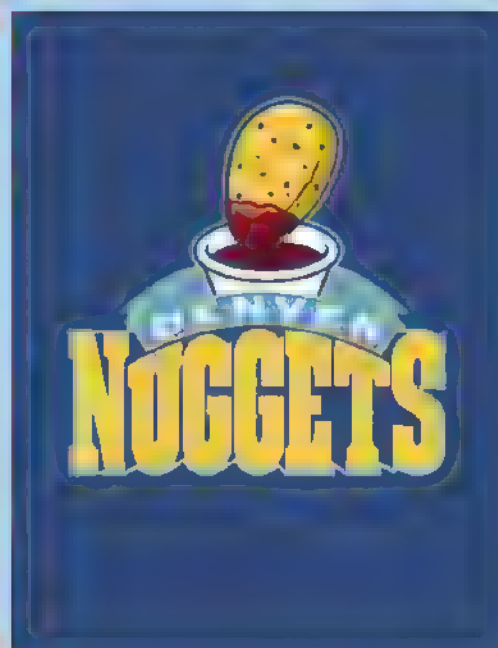
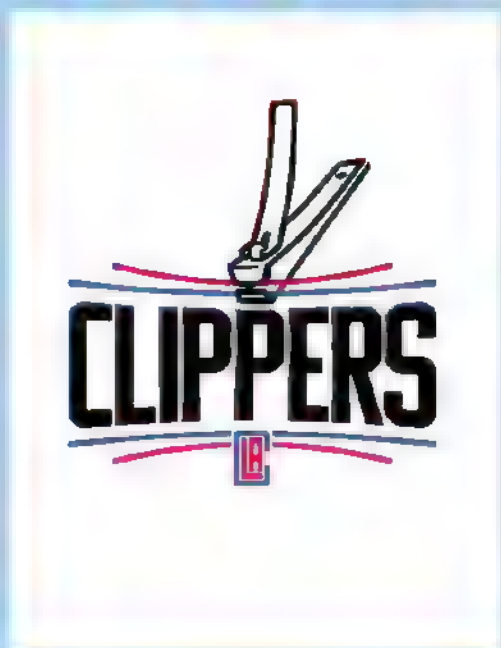


...when you sit way up at the top of the upper deck and you see tons of empty seats below that were sold to big corporations for the season?

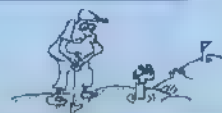


...when you buy a season ticket and the team's superstar refuses to play because the team won't renegotiate his multi-million dollar contract?

LITERAL LOGOS FOR PRO SPORTS TEAMS



ILLUSTRATIONS BY
CHRISTOPHER SHERIDAN



ADMINISTRATION

DANIEL CHERRY III SENIOR VP - GENERAL MANAGER

JIM LEE PUBLISHER & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

JOEN ONOZ VP - GLOBAL BRAND & CREATIVE SERVICES

JOHN FALLETTO VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS & WORKFLOW MANAGER

LAWRENCE GANEM VP - TALENT SERVICES

ALISON GILL SENIOR VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS

MARIE JAVINS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF DC COMICS

ROSE J. HAFOLTIANG VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS & DESIGN

MANCY SPEARS VP - DESIGN

FOR SUBSCRIPTION INQUIRIES Call 1-800-518-7365 (US/Canada only) or write to PO Box 727, New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0727. Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our editorial office—we're too dumb to help you here!
HOW TO REACH US MAD, Dept. 017, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com! All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions! For Advertising and Custom Publishing, contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. **VISIT US ONLINE AT MADMAGAZINE.COM.**

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 Issues \$19.99. 6 Issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (including Canada): 6 Issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Online contents © copyright 2021 by E.C. Publications, Inc. — a WarnerMedia Company. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 727, New Hyde Park, NY 11040-0727. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

WHAT LONG-DORMANT
PEST WILL AGAIN BE
SWARMING PARTS
OF THE COUNTRY
THIS SUMMER?

HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

After a long period of inactivity, a familiar pest is expected to return this summer; bringing along with it annoyance for many citizens. Nothing can be done to prevent its arrival, and although it can be very bothersome, some people actually welcome its reemergence. To see what this pest is, fold-in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

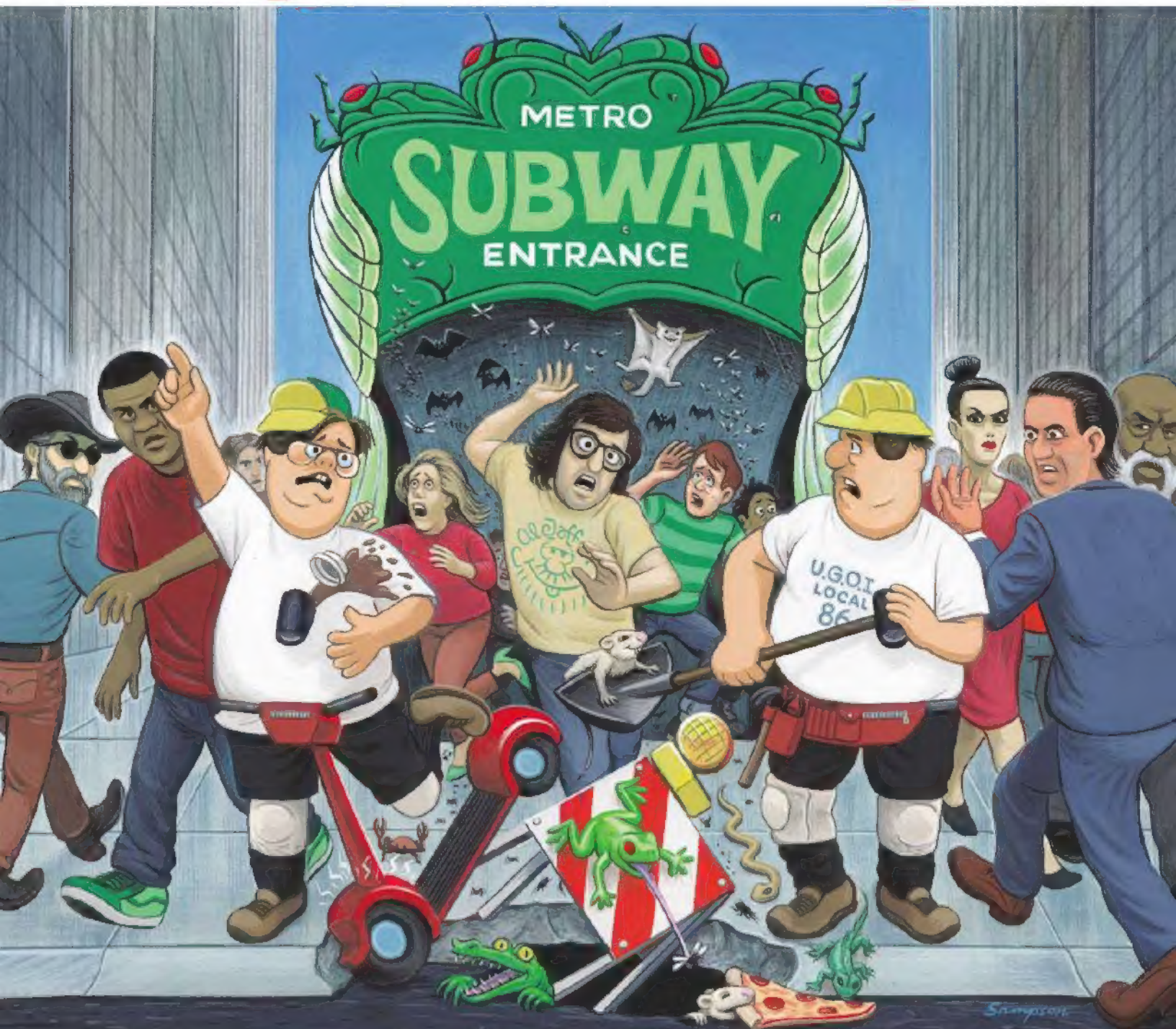
A



B

A

B



THIS LONG INACTIVE PEST WILL SOON BE FREE
TO GET INTO PEOPLE'S HAIR ONCE AGAIN. DURING
THE SUMMER, IT RETURNS, AND IT MAY JUST
STICK AROUND LONG PAST ITS WELCOME.

A

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

B

WHAT LONG-DORMANT
PEST WILL AGAIN BE
SWARMING PARTS
OF THE COUNTRY
THIS SUMMER?

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

B



A B



THE
TOUR-
IST

A B



Two of the biggest "pitchers" in the N.Y. Yonkles' outfield, Roger Morris and Mickey Mendle are both TEA men. Last year they belted 61 and 54 "plugs" respectively for a total of \$742,000—more than they made playing ball.

Why these sluggers belt every pitch with TEA, the "pot" refresher



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #73, SEP 1982

"After a rough weekend of playing night and day in Chicago—or L.A.—and we've run a little short of cash... there's nothing like TEA for a quick refresher!" says Mickey Mendle.

"Yeah!" says Roger Morris. "The TEA men drop a few grand in our 'pot' and we swear we drink any brand beer, or soda, or coffee, or booze..."

Roger and Mickey receive their latest pay-off from Sam Klotz, their T.E.A. (Testimonial & Endorsement Agency) representative.

"What pitch is this one for?" says Rog. "The cereal I don't eat, or the cigars I don't smoke?"

"What do you care?" says Mickey. "Shut up and count your money!"

"Yeah!" says Rog reflectively.

"We'd even swear we drink Gillette Razor Blades!" adds Mickey, "Just as long as they give us money!"

So if you're a big name Sports Star—or even just a Coach—you can make a big bundle with TEA, the "pot" refresher.

As all our satisfied clients say: *Take TEA—You'll See—Do-Re-Mil*

"Yeah!" says Roger reflectively



A MAD AD PARODY

T.E.A. COUNSELORS OF THE U.S.A., INC., AN EXTRA-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

PHOTOGRAPHY **LESTER KRAUSS**

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

SERGIO ARAGONES

